

NO. 23

An immoral man is not a whit better than an immoral woman. Society should make no distinction between the two. The man who is notorious for his incontinence should not be admitted to pure homes, nor should his fellow citizens condone his offenses against virtue, much less honor him with their confidence.

PRESIDENT BORDA SHOT.

The Chief Magistrate of Uruguay Falls by an Assassin's Hand.

KILLED BY A MILITARY OFFICER.

The Celebration of the Independence of the Republic Was in Progress—Crime Committed as the President Was Leaving the Cathedral, Where a Te Deum Had Been Sung Before Him.

MONTevideo, Uruguay (By Cable).—J. Idiarte Borda, President of the Republic of Uruguay, was assassinated just a few minutes after the Chief Executive left the Cathedral, where he had listened to the Te Deum sung on the occasion of the anniversary of the independence of Uruguay.

Following the assassination, and while the immediate members of the President's official family were still bending over him where he had fallen, there was a forward movement of the crowd which had gathered and in order to protect the dying President his military escort attacked the crowd and succeeded in driving it back, only after many persons had been wounded and several killed.

The assassin is Avelino Arredondo, an officer in the Uruguayan army. He is a Uruguayan and only twenty-seven years old. Now that Uruguay's chief is dead he is calm, and declares that he is content with his action, and that his crime was not inspired by anything more than a personal hatred for the President.

Montevideo was in gala attire to-day in celebration of the independence of Uruguay, which was proclaimed on August 25, 1825. The day, according to the programme which had been mapped out, was one replete with festivities and feasts.

The first bullet went wild, but the second struck President Borda in the left breast. He fell backward into the arms of Bishop Soler and sank to the ground.

Of the official ceremonies, the singing of the Te Deum was the most impressive. Hundreds had gathered in front of the cathedral, and the President was well received as he passed out the door. He had walked only a few steps when Arredondo stepped forward out of the crowd and raised a pistol. Before any one could stop him he had fired two shots at the President.

For an instant there was an awful silence; then a frightful uproar. The crowd poured forward with cries and shouts, and while Arredondo was seized by several soldiers, the other troops were thrown into line to keep the crowd from trampling upon the prostrate body of the President. The soldiers attacked the crowd with bayonets, and finally drove it back after many had been wounded and several killed.

The President, still breathing feebly, was then removed under military guard to the city palace, where he died in a few minutes. The body was then wrapped in the flag of Uruguay and removed to his late home.

Jose Cuestas, President of the Senate, was nominated for President ad Interim by the Chamber of Deputies later in the afternoon. He immediately dismissed all the members of the Cabinet except General Luis Pérez, who will continue at the head of the War Department.

Senor Borda was elected President of Uruguay for the term extending from March, 1894, to 1898. Only after a fierce fight for it—Congress balloting twenty-seven times—and his administration has been beset with tribulations from the outset. While the assassination is universally denounced, his removal from the sphere of control is regarded as a good thing for Uruguay. He has all along been suspected of keeping the revolution alive for his own purposes, and he was connected with a firm which provided the military materials for the Government, whereby he must have amassed a fortune. President Borda was about fifty years old. He was a married man, and had a family, and also a brother, who is an officer in the Uruguayan army.

BRANDING THE SEALS.

The Experiment of Marking the Young Females Successfully Carried Out.

The United States revenue cutter Rush with Professor David Starr Jordan, of Stanford University, and the party of seal branders aboard, has arrived at Tacoma, Wash., ten days from St. Paul Island, with news of the successful inauguration of the branding of the seals. The Rush met Professor Jordan and his party at Dutch Harbor on July 24. The party included Professor Elmer E. Farmer, Professor Thomas D. Wood, Arthur H. Greeley, Arthur J. Edwards, Howard T. Warren, Trevor Kincaid, and Robert E. Snodgrass.

They went at once to St. Paul Island, where the work of branding the young female seals was begun. Several thousand of the seals were successfully branded with an electric device that causes no pain. Professor Jordan landed and made a careful examination of the herds and rookeries.

Professor Jordan expressed himself as greatly pleased with the trip and the complete success of the branding. He is at work on his report, and it will be filed shortly after his arrival at San Francisco, whither he hastens without delay. He left Professor Farmer and his party at St. Paul Island and he was continuing the branding.

New York's New Police Chief.

A change of much importance to the Police Department, of interest to all New Yorkers and of possible far-reaching effect upon the coming election in the Greater New York, took place at Police Headquarters when Peter Conlin retired from the office of Chief of Police and John McCullagh, one of the Acting Inspectors, was appointed Chief to fill the vacancy. The retirement of Chief Conlin was a surprise to many. The appointment of Chief McCullagh was even more of a surprise, because it was generally supposed that Deputy Chief Moses W. Cortright would be promoted in the event of the retirement of Chief Conlin.

Sensational Rumor About the Kaiser.

The affair of the German Kaiser's black eye received on board the imperial yacht Hohenzollern, off the Norwegian coast, is commented on by Harold Frederic, a reliable European correspondent, in the light of the latest rumors that Lieutenant von Hahnke, stung by some insulting speech of his imperial master, assaulted the latter, and then, knowing that he had ruined himself for life, calmly committed suicide.

THE NATIONAL GAME.

Donovan leads the Pittsburg team in batting.

The Baltimore team is badly crippled in its pitching department.

Boston leads all other cities in the pennant contest, having won the pennant ten times.

The New Yorks, much to their credit, are playing clean ball. They have ceased kicking at the umpires.

Beckley and Corcoran are towers of strength for the Cincinnati club. Both are playing the best games of their careers.

It was stated that the Baltimores and a picked nine would at the close of the season be taken on a tour through the country, starting about October 10.

Ewing's men had no trouble taking the series from the Philadelphians. They won eight games and scored 59 runs, while the Quakers captured four games and tallied 80 runs.

The first series finished by the New York players was that with the Louisvilles, each team winning and losing six games. There was very little batting in these twelve games.

Baltimore has stolen more bases than any other team in the League this season. Chicago is second, Boston third and Brooklyn last. Lange heads the record of individual players for stolen bases.

Lange, Hamilton and Keeler are having a hard race for the base-running honors of the League. The Bostonian has a slight lead at present, but the Colt and the Oriole will keep him hustling to hold it.

The men who have money invested in baseball clubs are becoming anxious over the future of the game. Something must be done, and that quickly, to stop the rowdism that is displayed in nearly every contest.

It is announced from Philadelphia that Ewing, of Cincinnati, is wanted by stockholders there to manage the Philadelphias next year. Ewing says he will not even consider the proposition until the present season closes.

The Washington club, having been reinforced by the addition of Outfielder Gethman and Infielder Fox, promising minor leaguers, the management has released Pitcher King, Second Baseman O'Brien, Third Baseman Charley Reilly, Pitcher German and Outfielder Abbey.

It will not be surprising if the League magnates, at their annual meeting next November, vote to abolish the Temple Cup series. Several of them believe that rowdy ball playing and kicking at the umpire are due principally to the desire of the players to get into the series and pocket the receipts.

Shoch, of Brooklyn, who has faced all the great League pitchers of the past and present, says that Amos Rusie has never had his equal. "Rusie is in a class all by himself," says Shoch. "He has a world of speed, mysterious curves, and perfect control, and I hardly think we will ever see his like again."

It is pretty well understood that Manager Barnie, of the Brooklyn, will have new players to supplant Lachance, Canavan, George Smith, Shindle, Grim, and Burrell next year. All of these men have been guilty of "dumb" playing this season. Young hustlers can give better satisfaction than the present team.

The Washingtons nearly held their own in the series with the Bostons, winning five of the twelve games. The Washingtons scored 133 runs and the Bostons 80. The Washingtons won one game by a solitary figure and four games by two runs. On the other hand the Bostons shut out the Washingtons twice, won one game by eight runs, one by six runs, three by four runs, one by three runs, and one by one run.

The Louisvilles have a reward in store for them if they continue their good playing. Before the season opened they signed an agreement with their club officials to the effect that if they finish ninth \$1000 will be divided among them; for eighth place they will receive \$2000, and for seventh notch they will get \$3000. As they stand a chance of coming in sixth and pocketing \$4000, they may fare better than the Temple Cup teams.

THE LABOR WORLD.

Japan has 300,000 unionists.

Cincinnati, Ohio, is to have a labor temple.

Indianapolis, Ind., has a non-union stone-mason.

The big Lynn (Mass.) shoe factories are all booming.

Cape Town (South Africa) carpenters work eight hours per day.

The rate of wages of the New York German Framers' Union is forty-five cents an hour.

Carpenters in 426 cities and towns in the United States and Canada enjoy the nine-hour day.

Laboring men have 312 workdays a year in Hungary, 303 in the United States, 278 in England, 267 in Russia.

The United Clothing Cutters' Union of Brooklyn has an agent on the road doing very good work for their label.

The Brooks Locomotive Works, Schenectady, N. Y., are at present turning out a complete engine every twenty-four hours.

James W. Shields, a mine operator, admits that the coal mining strike was ordered for the purpose of bringing De Armit to terms.

Since 1882, when the United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners was organized, the organization has issued charters to 807 local unions.

The mills of the big Amoskeag corporation, of Manchester, N. H., which employs nearly 10,000 people, decided to start up September 10.

Despatches from various New England manufacturing centres announce that many cotton mills which have been idle have resumed operations.

It is proposed at some early meeting of the Central Labor Union of Fall River, Mass., to ask for the establishment of a textile school by the State or city.

Not a mill in the list of modern factories in Rhode Island is now idle. The woolen mills about Olneyville are all running, and operations have steadily increased in the last four weeks.

In Warren, Penn., the druggists propose to close all their stores except one on Sunday. Each of the stores will have a Sunday in turn, while the others will give their employees a rest.

The Girard Mill of the Union Iron and Steel Company, at Youngstown, Ohio, which has not been in operation for four years, has started again. It employs about two hundred hands.

Signalmen and shunters employed by a railroad in Scotland wish shorter hours and higher wages. The wages asked for are from \$6.25 to \$7.50, with rate and a quarter for overtime.

L. Olsen, a suspended member, has brought suit for \$5000 damages against the San Francisco Sailors' Union. He claimed that the other members of the crew refused to work with him, and that the master of the vessel discharged him on that account.

KHYBER PASS CAPTURED.

British Lose Possession of India's Northern Gateway.

REBEL TRIBESMEN VICTORIOUS.

Lundi-Kotal, the Most Remote of the Forts in the Hills, Falls Before the Afridis—300 Men Driven Out and the Fortification Destroyed—The Fight Lasted About Twenty-four Hours.

SIMLA, India (By Cable).—Fort Lundi-Kotal, a British outpost, situated at the extreme end of the Khyber Pass, and garrisoned by 300 men of the Khyber Rifles, has been attacked and burned by the insurgent Afridis. The Afridis attacked Fort Lundi-Kotal Tuesday. The garrison held its own until, after sharp fighting, in which the native commander of the garrison was killed while gallantly leading his men, the enemy gained an entrance.

The fight was continued two hours inside the fortification by the Khyber Rifles in the towers at the angles of the fort, which were strongly built of stone. The Afridis lost heavily before they finally captured the place. They looted the fort, capturing a quantity of supplies, and then burned the structure.

The famous Khyber Pass, leading from Afghanistan into India, has now fallen into the hands of the rebel tribesmen, who have risen against the British oppressor. The



THE KHYBER PASS.

(The principal pass from Afghanistan into India, through which the powerful Afridis, hitherto loyal to the British in many an outbreak, marched upon their former friends.)

posts in the Kurran Valley are threatened by the powerful tribe of the Orakzais, the Mohmand tribesmen are preparing for a renewal of hostilities around Fort Shabkadr, thousands of British troops are engaged in crushing the revolt in the Swat Valley and two brigades of British troops are holding the Tochi Valley, where the Mahsud-Mazi are again restless.

The British authorities are gratified at the fact that all the men on leave from the Fortieth Regiment, of Pathans, composed of Mohmands, Swatis and Bunerwals, whose tribes are revolting, rejoined their colors on the outbreak of the present disturbances. In addition, many members of the reserve forces of this body of men have voluntarily applied for enrollment. A majority of the garrison of Fort Ali-Musjid, which was also captured and burned by the enemy, have arrived safely at Jamrood. The surviving defenders of the fort made terms with the Afridis previous to their



AMEER OF AFGHANISTAN.

surrender. The fidelity of the levies, whose agreement stipulated that they must resist attacks without British aid, is much praised.

The weekly Cabul caravan happened to be halting at Fort Lundi Kotal when the attack was made, and sought refuge in a neighboring village. It was captured.

It is currently reported that the British Government has sent a second letter of warning to the Ameer of Afghanistan, who is believed to be the instigator of the revolt.

The news is confirmed that the Orakzais have risen and cut telegraphic communication with all of the garrisons and posts of Kurran Valley.

NEW C. A. R. HEAD.

General J. P. S. Gobin Elected Commander-in-Chief.

The business session of the thirty-first annual encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic was formally opened in the Music Hall, Buffalo, N. Y., when Cincinnati was selected as the place of reunion in 1898. General J. P. S. Gobin, of Lebanon



GENERAL J. P. S. GOBIN.

(The New Commander-in-Chief of the Grand Army of the Republic.)

Penn., was then elected Commander-in-Chief on the second ballot. His chief opponents were J. F. Mack, of Sandusky, Ohio, and John G. Linehan, of New Hampshire.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

Former Secretary John G. Carlisle will give up his residence in Washington and remove to New York City in the autumn.

Princess Kaiulani, who has just reached her majority, will return to Hawaii from France in October. She hopes to be made Queen if annexation fails.

Mayor Harrison, of Chicago, who is one of the best athletes in public life, recently made a record of eighty-two fish and sixty-seven woodcock in one day's sport near Skaneateles Station, Mich.

General Azarraga, Spain's new Premier, will convoke the Cortes in November. He says he is in accord with Weyler, and proclaims himself the head of the Government and not the leader of any party.

President Barrios, of Guatemala, was educated in this country, and is a graduate of Yale. He declared himself dictator to protect the interests of foreigners in his country, and is anxious to have American capital develop it.

Estrada Palma, the head of the Cuban Junta in this country, has sent a machete to Senator Mason, of Illinois, to be given to his little daughter, Winifred. Mr. Palma makes this present in recognition of Senator Mason's services for free Cuba.

William W. Woolen, of Indianapolis, Ind., has bought a forty-four-acre tract of land in the wildest and most beautiful part of the suburbs of that city and will give it to Indianapolis as a public park. He intends to preserve it in its wild state and to cultivate as many birds as possible on it.

In forty-four years, starting on a capital of skill, industry and hopeful endeavor, the late William Steinway built up a business which is now about to be sold to an English syndicate at from \$6,000,000 to \$10,000,000. Besides this, he left a fortune of several millions. He was a pretty good man and citizen.

Among the eminent members of the United States Senate who can never be President because they were born in a foreign country are Knute Nelson, of Minnesota; Gallinger, of New Hampshire; Jones, of Nevada; McMillan, of Michigan; Mantle, of Montana; Pasco, of Florida, and Sewell, of New Jersey.

King Umberto of Italy is fond of gardening, and spends an hour every morning watering his plants with his own hands. He sleeps only five or six hours, and always takes a short ride on his horse before his first breakfast. He owes his robust constitution largely to his fondness for Alpine excursions, which he shares with the Queen.

Since Bret Harte—who has dropped his first name, Francis—was United States Consul to Glasgow, from 1880 to 1885, he has made his residence in Great Britain. At present he lives at 74 Lancaster Gate, West London. Henry James, the novelist, is also a resident abroad, and his mail has to be sent in care of publishers, as he is erratic in his wanderings.

CYCLING NOTES.

Judge McKenna, the Attorney-General of the United States, is an enthusiastic wheelman.

J. Platt Betts broke the mile bicycle record at Crystal Palace, London. Time, one minute, 37 3-5 seconds.

A Portland (Me.) cyclist took his wheel to pieces to clean it, putting the small pieces, bearings, etc., on the door-step, where they were gobbled up by some chickens.

Very few wheelmen any where would object to a rule like that passed by the District Commissioners requiring all cyclists in the streets of Washington to ride with the head erect.

Michael, the little Welshman, beat J. Frank Starbuck, of Philadelphia, at the Manhattan Beach Track in the great thirty-three mile bicycle race. Michael's time was one hour six minutes and fourteen seconds.

Massachusetts has a State law which regulates bicycle riding, and prevents cities and towns from passing any regulations which would conflict with the State law. The limit of speed allowed by this State law is ten miles an hour.

It is stylish in France this season to wear the pure white duck cycling trousers. The cap is of the same material and color. The most common costume among the women cyclists is a white pique jacket and black bloomers. Gauzelike hosiery stockings are worn by some.

E. H. Wilcox, who died recently in Genoa, Ill., was a pioneer bicycle salesman. He was the first to take a wheel on the road and sell it. That was seventeen years ago. His travels took him all over the world. As a writer on cycling he displayed versatility. He wrote under the nom de plume "La Corte Mal Taille."

Ankling is important. It is of great service when climbing hills, but so far few women have mastered it. To ankle the rider should drop the heel and push forward just before reaching the top of the stroke, then raise the heel and push back just before reaching the bottom of the stroke. It is best to practice this action at home on a "trainer," as it is a little difficult at first.

An odd accident happened to Frank Randolph, a bicyclist, in Bloomfield, N. J. He was coasting down Franklin street hill when a cat, which was awaiting him in the middle of the roadway, sprang between the spokes of the front wheel. Randolph described a parabola in his descent. He was cut severely on the face and hands. In addition he was requested to give secret and decent burial to the cat.

NEWSY CLEANINGS.

Milwaukee, Wis., is to have a municipal garbage plant.

Spain proposes an international penal colony for Anarchists.

Peru has ordered its postage stamps made in the United States.

The Agricultural Department will plant a Russian grass on the Western plains, for forage purposes.

The Asbury Park (N. J.) Common Council has passed an ordinance making the wearing of bathing suits in the streets illegal.

The household effects of Blondin were sold in Paris, and in the lot was the paraphernalia used by him in his trips across Niagara.

The Honduras Government has granted to a syndicate of United States capitalists important concessions, including the collection of duties and the operation of railroads; the syndicate is to liquidate the National debt.

Edward Parker Deacon, who shot and killed M. Emile Abeille, in 1892, whom he found in his wife's apartments in Paris, is now violently insane, and is confined in a Boston asylum. He went insane while at Narragansett Pier, R. I.

George Seymour, who had been feigning a cataleptic sleep for five weeks, disappeared from the Broome County (New York) farm where he had been taken. Seymour was arrested for horse stealing and he feigned sleep in order to get a chance to escape.

LOVERS LEAP TO DEATH TOGETHER.

Forbidden to Marry, Carl French and Helen Hunt Jump From a High Cliff.

About three months ago Carl French, wealthy and young, arrived at Bon Air, Tenn., from Indianapolis, Ind., to spend a vacation.

Soon after his arrival he met and fell in love with Miss Helen Hunt, the daughter of Allen Hunt, a well-to-do miner. She soon accepted him and a secret marriage was arranged.

French's father learned of his son's intention, and arriving at Bon Air, entered serious protests against the match. Mr. French arranged to take his son back home at once, and refused to allow him to see Miss Hunt except in his presence. The lovers met, however, and went out to Sunset Park, closely watched by Mr. French, who followed them at a distance of about fifteen yards.

The north side of the park ends in an abrupt precipice about 160 feet high. Just as the lovers reached this spot they stopped a moment, looked back at Mr. French, locked their arms in a last embrace, and leaped from the cliff. Mr. French was within fifteen feet of them when they made the fatal leap, but was powerless to do anything.

When they were picked up it was found that young French's neck was broken. Miss Hunt's head was crushed and nearly all her bones were broken. Death was instantaneous in both cases.

CZAR SPEAKS THE WORD.

He at Last Declares His Alliance With France.

The alliance between France and Russia, for so many years conceded to exist in a secret manner, has been openly acknowledged under strange and moving circumstances. On board a French war vessel, under French colors, surrounded by French officers, and in the presence of the President of the French Republic, the Czar, in responding to a toast, made use of the significant words: "Two united and allied nations."

That it was no slip of the tongue on the part of the Czar was made clear when, later, President Faure made use of the identical words with an emphasis that left no doubt of his meaning.

Thus was heralded the news of the greatest military combination of the end of the century. There is much rejoicing over the alliance among Russians, and dispatches from Paris declare that the city is in a frenzy of delight.

President Faure had the Czar and Czarina as his guests at lunch on the French cruiser Pothuan. The President afterward sailed for France.

FAMINE IN KLONDIKE IMMINENT.

Over 2000 Idle Men in Dawson and the Supplies Insufficient.

There is grave danger of a famine on the Klondike this winter. According to all reports received from the upper country, it will be impossible to land sufficient food at Dawson to support the population already dependent upon that base of supplies.

R. T. Lyng, local agent of the Alaskan Commercial Company at St. Michael's declares that there are already over 2000 idle men in Dawson, and new parties arriving every day via Chilkoot Pass, while the total amount of freight landed there this year will not exceed 4000 tons, of which not more than three-fourths is provisions.

Miners returning from the Klondike who left there in July report that the food was running very low then, and it was disposed of as fast as discharged from the steamers. Old timers realize the situation, and predict distress and death as a result of the Klondike craze.

SHOOTING MEXICANS DOWN.

The Police Attack an Orderly Crowd at Merida.

Merida, Mexico, was the theatre of bloody scenes on the night of August 11, news of which has just been received. Friends of General Francisco Canton, candidate of the opposition for Governor of the State of Yucatan, had organized a public demonstration in honor of the General, and as the procession was passing the Plaza de la Independencia the police and National guards, following the instructions, it is said, of Alvaro Manzanillo, a favorite with the Governor, fired upon the people, killing eleven persons and wounding twenty-five.

The local authorities made every effort to suppress all news concerning the affair until in obedience to orders received from the capital, Manzanillo and other persons of high standing were placed under arrest and the newspapers were authorized to refer to the events of the terrible night.

WORLD'S HARVEST VERY LIGHT.

There Will Be a Shortage of Fifty Million Hundredweights.

The Hungarian Ministry of Agriculture has issued its annual estimate, in which it describes the world's harvest as extraordinarily light. The total yield of wheat is placed at 573,760,000 metric hundredweights, while the present annual requirements are estimated at 655,150,000 metric hundredweights. It is calculated for 1897 and 1898 there will be a shortage of 50,800,000 hundredweights. The stocks remaining on hand from 1896 are approximately estimated at somewhere between 39,000,000 and 45,000,000. The total supply for the year, reckoning both the present stocks and the harvest, is estimated at from 610,000,000 to 651,000,000 metric hundredweights.

FOUR MINERS DROWNED.

Fate of 4 Party Which Started by Sail Boat From Juneau.

J. Peterson, an Alaska trader, who left Dawson City on July 22, with his partner, Bradbury Cole, has arrived at Victoria, British Columbia, on the steamer Islander, they having come out to the coast over the Lowelton trail. Peterson says that on the trip down the Islander picked up four men. They were clinging to a capsized sail boat, in which they and four other gold miners had left Juneau for Shagway on August 1. On the morning of the 23d, at 4 a. m., the boat capsized, and James Armstrong, of Seattle; W. McDonald, of Nanaimo; Thomas Trevelyan, of Nanaimo, and Hugh McLaren, of Nanaimo, were drowned.

Star Pointer's Marvellous Mile.

At Readville, Mass., Star Pointer, the pacing stallion, hauled down the much flaunted two-minute banner, and created a new world's harness record of 1.59 1/2 for the mile, with the aid of a running pacemaker, in a trial against time. The performance is the sensation of the year in the racing world.

THE MARKETS.

Late Wholesale Prices of Country Produce Quoted in New York.

55 MILK AND CREAM.

The average price paid for the surplus on the platforms has been \$1.14 a can of 40 quarts. Receipts of milk and cream at the different railroad distributing points in and near the city for the week have been as follows:

Average daily receipts of the week,
fluid milk, cans.....22,896
Condensed milk, cans.....142
Cream, cans.....668

BUTTER.
Creamery—West. extras.....\$ 19
Firsts.....17 @ 18
Thirds to seconds.....12 @ 15 1/2
State—Thirds to firsts.....12 @ 18
State Dairy tubs, extras.....16 @ 17
Western Imitation Creamery
Factory, fresh, firsts.....10 @ 13
Thirds to seconds.....7 1/2 @ 10

CHEESE.
State—Full cream, new, large
Small.....9 @ 9 1/2
Part skims, good to poor.....3 @ 5 1/2
Full skims.....2 @ 3

EGGS.
State and Penn.—Fresh.....17 @ 19
Jersey—Fancy.....18 @ 19
Western—Choice.....— @ —
Southern—Choice.....— @ —
Duck eggs, per doz.....— @ —
Goose eggs, per doz.....— @ —

BEANS AND PEAS.
Beans—Marrow, choice.....— @ 1 1/2
Medium, choice.....— @ 1 1/2
Pea, choice.....— @ 1 1/2
Red kidney, choice.....— @ 2 00
White kidney, choice.....1 40 @ 1 1/2
Yellow eye.....— @ 1 1/2
Lima, Cal., per 60 lbs.....— @ 1 40
Green peas, bags.....— @ 80

FRUITS AND BERRIES—FRESH.
Apples, per bbl.....75 @ 2 50
Huckleberries.....4 @ 6
Watermelons, S. C., per 100.....6 00 @ 14 00
Muskmelons, Md., per carrier.....50 @ 2 00
Peaches, Del., per basket.....30 @ 1 00
Jersey, per basket.....15 @ 85
Pears, Le Comte, per bbl.....— @ —
Bartlett, per bbl.....1 00 @ 2 50
Plums, Wild Goose, per qt.....4 @ 6
Botan, per qt.....5 @ 8

HOPS.
State—1896, choice, per lb.....— @ 8
1896, prime.....— @ 7
Pacific Coast, 1896, choice.....— @ 10
Good to prime.....7 1/2 @ 8 1/2
Old odds.....2 @ 3

LIVE POULTRY.
Fowls, per lb.....— @ 9 1/2
Spring chickens, per lb.....9 1/2 @ 11
Roosters, per lb.....— @ 5 1/2
Turkeys, per lb.....9 @ 10
Ducks, per pair.....40 @ 55
Geese, per pair.....90 @ 1 25
Pigeons, per pair.....10 @ 20

DRESSED POULTRY.
Turkeys, per lb.....9 @ 10
Broilers, Phila.....10 @ 14
Western, dry picked.....9 @ 12
Fowls, State & Penn., per lb.....9 1/2 @ 10
Long Island ducks.....— @ 11
Geese, Eastern, per lb.....12 @ 14
Squabs, per doz.....75 @ 1 75

HAY AND STRAW.
Hay—Prime, per 100 lb.....70 @ 75
Clover mixed.....60 @ 65
Straw—Long rye.....45 @ 65
Short rye.....— @ —
Oat.....— @ —

VEGETABLES.
Potatoes, Jersey, per bbl.....1 25 @ 1 75
L. I., in bulk.....1 75 @ 1 87
Sweet, per bbl.....1 37 @ 1 62
Cabbages, Jersey, per 100.....2 00 @ 2 50
L. I., per 100.....2 00 @ 2 50
Onions, white, per bbl.....1 50 @ 3 25
Orange Co., red, per bag.....1 00 @ 1 75
Green peas, W. N. Y., per bag.....50 @ 1 25
Egg plant, per bbl.....75 @ 1 00
Tomatoes, per box.....25 @ 60
String beans, L. I., per bag.....1 00 @ 1 25
Squash, per bbl.....50 @ 1 25
White.....— @ —
Turnips, Russia, per bbl.....50 @ 75
Corn, per 100.....1 00 @ 1 73
Celery, per doz.....5 @ 30
Cucumbers, per box.....20 @ 50
Cucumber pickles, per 1000.....1 25 @ 1 50
Lima beans, Jersey, per bag.....1 00 @ 2 50

GRAIN, ETC.
Flour—Winter Patents.....5 30 @ 5 63
Spring Patents.....5 30 @ 5 80
Wheat—No. 2 Hard.....— @ 97 1/2
No. 2 Red.....— @ 1 00
Corn—No. 2.....33 1/2 @ 34 1/2
Oats—No. 2 White.....— @ 25
Track mixed.....23 @ 25
Rye—Western.....— @ 54
Barley—Feeding.....— @ 30 1/2
Lard—City steam.....— @ 4 60

LIVE STOCK.
Cows, city dressed.....7 @ 8 1/2
Milk cows, com. to good.....20 00 @ 45 00
Cows, city dressed.....9 1/2 @ 11
Country dressed.....6 @ 10
Sheep, per 100 lb.....3 40 @ 3 60
Lambs, per 100 lb.....4 50 @ 6 10
Hogs—Live, per 100 lb.....4 40 @ 4 70
Country dressed.....— @ —

BRAVE INDIAN TROOPS.

Heroic Conduct of Artillerymen After Their Ammunition Was Gone.

A private letter received from Dalta Khel, India, gives some instances of the remarkable bravery of the British Indian troops in the recent battle of Maizar. When the engagement opened Lieutenant Cruickshank was hit twice and killed, and when his battery had exhausted all its shrapnel, orders were given to retire. In limbering up the wheel mule was shot, but Havildar Amardin ran back under fire and picked up both wheels, seventy-two pounds each, and started to rejoin the battery. He was shot dead.

Cruickshank's orderly then picked up the gun, weighing 200 pounds, single-handed and carried it to the gun mule. The mule was shot dead, so he carried it to the relief mule. Then he went back and brought in Lieutenant Cruickshank's body.

FARMERS BREAK TRADES.

Refuse to Deliver Wheat at the Low Prices of Advance Contractors.

The grain dealers at Baltimore complain bitterly that farmers in Maryland and the contiguous States are disregarding contracts and refusing to deliver wheat.

Most of the contracts are verbal. Scarcely one-third of the crop on hand has been delivered, though nearly all had been contracted for verbally.

A notable exception is the case of a Frederick County farmer who delivered 1800 bushels, for which he might have got \$1.06 a bushel, for seventy cents, the price at which he agreed on August 20 to deliver it.

English Underbid by Americans.

A steel company in Cleveland, Ohio, has just received orders for 20,000 tons of rails for electric roads in Ireland. In securing this contract the English mills were underbid.

Mr. Schoonover's Lively Time.

At Waverley, Ohio, while Tom Schoonover was crossing the field of a neighbor, he was pursued by an infuriated bull. The chase began about the middle of the field, and, although Schoonover put forth superhuman efforts to reach the fence, he was struck in the rear by the bull and thrown bodily fifteen feet high, coming down on his feet in the middle of the pond, comparatively unhurt.

On facing his bullship, that stood for an instant looking in the direction of the man, what was his consternation to see perched upon the bovine's back a wildcat vigorously doing his best with claws and teeth to sever the vertebrae of the bull. The next moment the bull wheeled, and the last seen of him was when he dashed into a dense wood in the hope, doubtless, of ridding himself of his enemy by coming in contact with the low limbs. —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Tell-Tale Finger-Tips.

The seat of that invaluable quality, tact, is said to be in our fingers. Hence physiologists as well as psychologists are said to devote special attention to the study of the human digit. Mr. Francis Galton pointed out years ago that the delicate lines in our finger-tips may become means of identifying persons, since these lines vary with every individual, and remain the same all through life. M. Fere, the French savant, has gone a step further, and, after a number of experiments, has come to the conclusion that not only the lines themselves, but the way in which people touch and handle objects, reveal their character and aptitudes. Thus, by causing a number of persons to take up a ball of soft putty he has at once obtained the lines by which he identifies, and the impression, more or less strong, by which he can tell whether a person's capabilities lean towards a professional or an artistic career. —Westminster Gazette.

Springfield, Ill., is built on five and one-half square miles of ground, and has 30,000 population, who owe \$902,350 and own \$5,837,495.

What \$100 Will Buy.

3 mos. course in Wood's New York School of Business and Shorthand, Tuition, Books, Board. The unlimited possibilities of securing good positions. F. E. Wood, 5th Ave. and 125th St.

Vacant Stores in New York City.

There are over 10,000 vacant stores in New York City.

New Orleans, Mexico and California.

Reached from New York via Pennsylvania and Southern R. way, offering the most perfect service to New Orleans, Mexico and the Pacific coast. Tourist car the year round from Washington to San Francisco. New York office, 271 Broadway.

Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c. in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Oimsted, Le Roy N. Y.

I have found Piso's Cure for Consumption an unfailing medicine.—F. R. Lutz, 1305 Scott St., Covington, Ky., Oct. 1, 1894.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used, except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure to get the genuine. It is taken internally, and is made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists; price, 75c. per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Every Person Has to Use Soap.

Why not use the best? Dreydoppel's, the only real and genuine borax soap, for all purposes that soap is to be used. Dreydoppel soap, full pound bars, sold everywhere.

There is a Class of People

Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all the grocery stores a new preparation called Grain-O, made of pure grains, that takes the place of coffee. The most delicate stomach receives it without distress, and but few can tell it from coffee. It does not cost over one-quarter as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. 15 cts. and 25 cts. per package. Try it. Ask for Grain-O.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. \$2 trial bottle and treatise free. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 361 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Florida and the South.

Southern Railway, the most direct route. Operating double daily service. New York to Florida and the South year round. The only line operating dining car service in the South. New York office, 271 Broadway.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle.

HALL'S Vegetable Sicilian HAIR RENEWER

Beautifies and restores Gray Hair to its original color and vitality; prevents baldness; cures itching and dandruff. A fine hair dressing.

R. P. Hall & Co., Props., Nashua, N. H. Sold by all Druggists.

DRUNK

ARDS can be saved without their knowledge by Anti-Jag, the marvelous cure for the drunk habit. Write Renova Chemical Co., 66 Broadway, N. Y. Full information (in plain wrapper) mailed free.

Hail broke forty panes of glass in the Sandown (N. H.) meeting house windows in one afternoon storm.

MRS. ELLA M'GARVY,

Writing to Mrs. Pinkham.

She says:—I have been using your Vegetable Compound and find that it does all that it is recommended to do. I have been a sufferer for the last four

years with womb trouble, weak back and excretions. I was hardly able to do my household duties, and while about my work was so nervous that I was miserable. I had also given up in despair, when I

was persuaded to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and to-day, I am feeling like a new woman.—Mrs. ELLA M'GARVY, Neebe Road Station, Cincinnati, O.

ASPINALL'S ENGLISH ENAMEL FOR DECORATIVE PURPOSES.

"SPECIAL ENAMEL" FOR BATH TUBS

ADVERTISING IN THIS PAPER

ROOFING

GET THE GENUINE ARTICLE!

Walter Baker & Co.'s Breakfast COCOA

Pure, Delicious, Nutritious.

Costs Less than ONE CENT a cup.

Be sure that the package bears our Trade-Mark.

Walter Baker & Co. Limited, Dorchester, Mass.

No Fads

or untried devices in Columbia construction. Nothing is made a part of Columbia equipment that is not practical. The buyer of a Columbia bicycle can always feel that his money is well invested, and it secures for him the satisfaction of knowing that he has the best bicycle that money can buy or skill produce.



1897 Columbia Bicycles

STANDARD OF THE WORLD. \$75 to all alike.

Columbias are the only bicycles built of 5% Nickel Steel Tubing—twice over the most enduring tubing in the market.

1896 Columbias, \$60. Hartfords, \$50, \$45, \$40, \$30.

POPE MANUFACTURING CO., Hartford, Conn.

If Columbias are not properly represented in your vicinity, let us know.

OH, LOOK! EVERY MAN HIS OWN DOCTOR

By J. Hamilton Ayers, A. M., M. D.

This is a most Valuable Book for the Household, teaching as it does the easily-distinguished Symptoms of different Diseases, the Causes, and Means of Preventing such Diseases, and the Simplest Remedies which will alleviate or cure.

598 PAGES,

PROFUSELY ILLUSTRATED.

The Book is written in plain everyday English, and is free from the technical terms which render most Doctor Books so valueless to the generality of readers. This Book is intended to be of Service in the Family, and is so worded as to be readily understood by all. Only

60 CTS. POST-PAID.

(The low price only being made possible by the immense edition printed.) Not only does this Book contain so much Information Relative to Diseases, but very properly gives a Complete Analysis of everything pertaining to Courtship, Marriage and the Production and Rearing of Healthy Families; together with Valuable Recipes and Prescriptions, Explanations of Botanical Practice, Correct use of Ordinary Herbs. New Edition, Revised and Enlarged with Complete Index. With this Book in the house there is no excuse for not knowing what to do in an emergency. Don't wait until you have illness in your family before you order, but send at once for this valuable volume. ONLY 60 CENTS POST-PAID. Send postal notes or postage stamps of any denomination not larger than 5 cents. BOOK PUBLISHING HOUSE 134 Leonard Street, N. Y. City.

"Fool's Haste is Nae Speed." Don't Hurry the Work Unless You Use

SAPOLIO

R.I.P.A.N.S

Packed Without Glass. TEN FOR FIVE CENTS.

This special form of Ripans Tablets is prepared from the original prescription, but more economically put up for the purpose of meeting the universal demand for a low price. DIRECTIONS.—Take one at meal or bed time or whenever you feel poorly. Swallow it whole, with or without a mouthful of water. They cure all stomach troubles; banish pain; induce sleep; prolong life. An invaluable tonic. Best Spring Medicine. No matter what the matter, one will do you good. One gives relief—a cure will result if directions are followed. The five-cent packages are not yet to be had of all dealers, although it is probable that almost any druggist will obtain a supply when requested by a customer to do so; but in any case a single carton, containing ten tablets, will be sent, postage paid, to any address for five cents in stamps, forwarded to The Ripans Chemical Co., No. 10 Spruce St., New York. Until the goods are thoroughly introduced to the trade, agents and peddlers will be supplied at a price which will allow them a fair margin of profit, viz.: 1 dozen cartons for \$2.00; 25 gross \$50.00; 5 gross (250 cartons) for \$20.00; 25 gross \$50.00; 5 gross (250 cartons) for \$20.00; 25 gross \$50.00; 5 gross (250 cartons) for \$20.00. Cash with the order in every case, and freight or express charges at the buyer's cost.

SHREWD INVENTORS! Don't waste money on Patent Agencies advertising prizes, medals, "No patent no pay," etc. We do a regular patent business. Low fees. No charge for advice. Highest references. Write us. WATSON E. COLEMAN, Solicitor of Patents, 902 F. St., Washington, D. C.

\$12 to \$35 Can be made working for us. Parties preferred who can give their whole time to the business. PER WEEK Spare hours, though, may be profitably employed. Good openings for town and city work as well as country districts. J. E. GIFFORD, 11 and Main Streets, Richmond, Va.

BETTER THAN KLONDYKE Men and women wanted to establish branch agencies to sell guaranteed Colorado Gold Mine Stock. Reasonable commissions. For information, address, BEN A. BLOCH, Member Colorado Mining Stock Exchange, 326-327 Symes Building, Denver, Colorado.

HO FOR KLONDIKE. Make a fortune quickly. Write for prospectus. LONDON AND KLONDIKE GOLD MINING CO., Charleston, W. Va.

CANCER CURED AT HOME. Send stamp for book. Dr. J. B. HARRIS & CO., Pike Building, Cincinnati, Ohio.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

THE ITEM WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AT THE FOLLOWING RATES IN ADVANCE:

ONE YEAR.....	\$1.00
SIX MONTHS.....	.50
THREE MONTHS.....	.25

Entered at the Post Office at Mapleton Depot, Pa., as second-class matter.

Republican County Convention.

The Republican voters of Huntingdon county will meet at their respective polling places on Saturday, September 11, 1897, between the hours of 5 and 8 p. m., to elect instructed delegates to represent them in the Republican County Convention, to be held in Y. M. C. A. hall, Huntingdon, Pa., on Tuesday, September 14, 1897, at 10 A. M., for the purpose of nominating one candidate for Associate Judge.

Delegates to the County Convention will be elected by ballot.

Each candidate must report to the County Chairman and pay his assessment for expenses on or before Wednesday, Sept. 1, 1897, otherwise his name cannot appear on the ticket, nor will he be eligible before the Convention. Candidates' names will be placed on the ticket in the order of their registration.

The representation will be as follows:

Alexandria.....2	North Dublin.....2
Ardenheim.....2	North Porter.....2
Barree.....2	North Tell.....2
Birmingham.....2	Oneida.....2
Broad Top City.....2	Orbisonia.....3
Carbon.....2	Penn.....2
Calvin.....2	Petersburg.....2
Cass.....3	Puttstown.....2
Cassville.....2	Rockhill.....2
Clay.....3	Robertdale.....2
Coalmont.....2	Saltillo.....2
Cromwell.....4	Shade Gap.....2
Dudley.....2	Shirleysburg.....2
Franklin.....3	Shirley.....3
Grantsville.....3	Smithfield.....2
Greenwood Fur.....2	South Brady.....2
Henderson.....2	South Dublin.....2
Hill Valley.....2	South Porter.....3
Hopewell.....2	South Tell.....2
Hunt'g'd'n 1st wd.....3	Spruce Creek.....2
2d ward.....5	Springfield.....4
3d ward.....5	Three Springs.....2
4th ward.....4	Tod.....3
Jackson.....3	Union.....2
Juniata.....2	Valley Point.....2
Lincoln.....2	Walker.....2
Logan.....3	Warriorsmark.....4
Mapleton.....3	West.....2
Marklesburg.....2	
Miller.....2	Total.....152
Morris.....2	Necessary to nominate.....77
Mount Union.....4	
Mt. Union District.....2	
North Brady.....2	

SAM'L. I. SPYKER, HOWARD E. BUTZ,
Secretary. Chairman Co. Committee.

MILL CREEK.

Miss Nell Rykard is visiting Mrs. B. R. Foust.

Two new lamps at the P. R. R. depot greatly adds to improvements.

J. Porter Wilson lost a very valuable draft horse from colic Saturday evening.

Mrs. John Swanger and daughter have typhoid fever. Mr. Swanger is also on the sick list.

John Hicks will stop farming for the present and help his father in the office at Mapleton.

Mr. and Mrs. Levi Wright, of Mapleton, spent Sunday with their daughter, Mrs. David Simpson.

A. P. Simpson found ready market for his immense crop of plums in Pittsburg and other western points.

David Heck, formerly of Hare's valley, is doing the plastering of Simpson's new store building. Dave is an expert mud slinger.

Mis Lena Law, principal of one of Philadelphia's grammar schools, is spending some time with her cousin, Mrs. Dr. Simpson.

Supt. Sims, of the Emlerton sand works, writes that he does not like the locality as well as Mill Creek—a very natural conclusion. "Daddy" would go far before finding a place to favorably compare with old Mill Creek.

Having occasion to visit the lower end of the township and pass over the road recently improved by Mapleton energy, I wish to commend the work and suggest to all who consider the good roads problem difficult to examine this piece of road. The whole distance, from Mt. Union, has been greatly improved. Keep at it, Uncle Ben., and we will have satisfactory driving yet. Where can a more picturesque or enjoyable drive be located than through Jack's narrows. Mt. Union folks say they will soon have their end of the road in good shape, which will complete a beautiful stretch of driveway, and reflects credit on all who took part in the enterprise.

THREE SPRINGS.

C. E. Madden, of Clay township, was in town recently.

Dennis Charlton and son, of Maddenville, made a business trip to this place recently.

Andrew Chilcote and wife, of Groundhog valley, visited Rev. R. L. Erhard the past week.

David Ashton, one of Springfield township's successful farmers, was in town on Monday.

G. W. Stuard, esq., of Cromwell township, made a business trip to this place last Monday.

Jefferson K. Leader, of Springfield township, was among the recent visitors to this place.

Levi Anderson, of Clay township, returned from Buffalo, N. Y., last Monday, whither he had been attending the G. A. R. encampment.

Sigel Ashman, of Clay township, who was appointed by Gov. Hastings as delegate to the Farmers' National Congress, left for St. Paul, Minn., last Friday.

The M. E. Sunday School and Epworth League held their annual picnic in Ashman's grove, about one-half mile north of this place, last Saturday. The speakers were Rev. D. D. Kauffman, Rev. R. L. Erhard, James Lightner, Rev. Lipley and others. The weather was beautiful and the crowd was large. The Epworth League held a festival during the day and evening. The receipts were upwards of \$69. Music was furnished for the occasion by the Wells Valley and Saltillo cornet bands.

LATTA GROVE.

Some of our farmers are sowing wheat.

Bruce Smith visited friends in Everett since our last.

Mrs. Wilson Dell and Miss Clara Dell are attending the fair at Lewistown.

A. M. Smith and his friend, I. B. Whitehead, took a trip to Gettysburg and Williams Grove on their wheels.

While riding down the ridge recently, Will Shaffir lost control of his wheel which landed him in a fence corner. He escaped with a few scratches.

M. F. Lynn, although not able to go about yet, is improving considerably. Some of the kind neighbors have helped him with his fall work by plowing some of his wheat ground.

Epworth League Convention.

Following is the program of the seventh convention, Juniata District Epworth League, to be held in the M. E. church at Saxton, Wednesday and Thursday, September 8 and 9, 1897:

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON.

Devotional Exercises—Rev. M. L. Smith, Huntingdon, Pa.

What can I do to Make this Convention a Success—Rev. E. M. Stevens, Bedford, Pa.

Leadership of the Devotional meetings. (a) Qualifications of Leaders. (b) The Leader's Helpers. (c) The Advisability of Previous Announcement by card—Miss Minnie Lodge, Emmaville, Fulton county, Pa.

The Relation of the Senior to the Junior League—Mrs. Stella Hagenbaugh, Huntingdon, Pa.

Discussion.

The Unused Power of the League—Rev. R. H. Gilbert, Huntingdon.

Adjournment.

WEDNESDAY NIGHT.

Devotional Services—Rev. C. W. Karns, Manor Hill, Pa.

How to Stimulate the Epworthian to Higher Literary Attainments—Rev. M. L. Smyser, Lewistown, Pa.

Loyalty to the Church—Howard O. Lantz, Lewistown, Pa.

How Can the League Foster the Benevolences—Rev. W. F. D. Noble, Burnham, Pa.

THURSDAY MORNING.

The Look Up Meeting—Rev. John H. Mortimer, Millintown, Pa.

Devotional Services—Rev. Joseph Gray, James Creek, Pa.

How Can the Consistent Epworthian Slight the Preaching Service—Miss Charlotte Comp, Ennisville, Pa.

Discussion.

The Social Department, Its Use and Abuse—Mrs. J. B. Williams, Everett, Pa.

Discussion.

The Leaguer's Home Mission Work—Miss Lizzie Bain, Bedford, Pa.

Discussion.

Temperance, Theoretical versus Practical—Rev. M. E. Swartz, Hopewell, Pa.

THURSDAY AFTERNOON.

Devotional Services—Rev. J. M. McGarrah, To Be or Not to Be Tied to the Topic, That is the Question—Prof. J. G. Dell, Huntingdon, Pa.

Discussion.

The League to the Town Debtor—Rev. C. T. Dunning, Huntingdon, Pa.

Discussion.

Question Box—Rev. J. B. Polsgrove, Presiding Elder Juniata District.

Social.

Adjournment.

JAMES A. STEWART.

A Genial Conductor of the Middle Division Passes Away.

The Altoona Tribune of Saturday gives the following: "There died in Harrisburg yesterday morning at a few minutes of 9 o'clock a most estimable, genial and excellent man in the person of James A. Stewart, passenger conductor on the middle division of the Pennsylvania railroad, and one of the oldest, if not the oldest, in the line of continuous duty. The cause of death was Bright's disease, from which ailment he had been a sufferer for the past month.

Born in Huntingdon county, a native of that town in his early youth, a soldier in the late war, being a member of the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth regiment, closing his services for his country he became an employe of the company from causes no less heroic than if done on the field of battle. Mr. Stewart, with some companions, was on a fishing excursion some distance below Huntingdon. He found some rocks on the track which were liable to cause a wreck and signalled the on-coming train. A disaster was averted and in remuneration Mr. Stewart was given 50 cents by the conductor. He afterwards was given \$5 for his service by persons who were on the train. Then the matter came to the ears of the railroad authorities. They did better and gave him a position on the road—a trust which he never violated. Through winter snows and hot blasts of summer he ran his train. Always uncomplaining, taking his work as his work came to him, whether the train was light or heavy, he doubled, for years, the distance between Harrisburg and Altoona. The writer has no knowledge of the scenes by the bedside when death came, but he is certain that when the Conductor of all gave the signal for Conductor Stewart's life-race to stop, the order was received without flinching, the white light was extinguished and the immortal part of a good man and true man passed over to the other side.

Mr. Stewart was about 54 years of age. His wife and two sons survive. The funeral took place in Huntingdon on Monday afternoon.

—A little more than one year ago the Democratic State Convention was held at Allentown. Hon. R. E. Pattison was named as the choice of the Pennsylvania Democrats for president and the convention declared squarely against the free coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1. A few months later the convention was reassembled because the populists had gained the upper hand and the convention went through the process of accommodating its principles to the exigencies of the hour. The Democratic State Convention at Reading yesterday attempted to read Mr. Harry—Mr. Pattison's friend—out of the party and declared in favor of Bryan, the Chicago platform, free silver, etc. Talk about "time-honored principles" that change with every breeze! No wonder Democracy is losing its prestige.

—The Democratic county convention was held in the court house, Huntingdon, yesterday afternoon. Hon. W. B. Watson, of Huntingdon, was nominated for associate judge by acclamation, as was also J. C. Rhoddy, of Shade Gap, for poor director. Dr. L. I. Bigelow, of McConnellstown, was nominated for coroner, and D. F. Smouse, of Hopewell township, for jury commissioner. W. M. Henderson, of Huntingdon, was re-elected chairman of the county committee. The platform endorses the principles of Thomas Jefferson, the Chicago platform and William J. Bryan. It condemns the Dingley bill, excoriates the legislature, and also the alleged extravagance of the board of poor directors. As a sop to the voters, it declares that state and not national issues are the basis of the fight this year.

—The Republican state convention held at Harrisburg last Thursday was so harmonious as to be uninteresting. James S. Beacom, of Westmoreland county, was nominated for state treasurer and Major Levi G. McCauley, a one-armed veteran, of Chester, was named for auditor general.

—The big class L engines have proved so successful on the Pennsylvania lines that it has been deemed advisable to build more of that same kind. Accordingly orders have been placed with the shops at Altoona for seven of the immense machines.

CLAIM MANY MILLIONS.

Altoona People Who are After a Very Great Fortune.

Another gigantic fortune which is going begging for an owner has turned up and this time it is in Blair county and Altoona residents who are "after the dust." The amount involved is something like \$380,000,000, of which \$80,000,000 is said to be cash, now in charge of a Philadelphia trust company.

The story came to light some months ago, when the trust company advertised for heirs of one Colonel Baker, who died in estate in Philadelphia nearly a century ago. Colonel Baker was a wealthy gentleman who resided in Morrison's Cove shortly after the revolutionary war. Beside a large section of farm land which he owned in this county, he possessed a vast estate which is now built up in one of the thickest portions of Philadelphia.

Colonel Baker had no family, being unmarried, but he had a sister. The story goes that Miss Baker married a man named Shoenfelt, contrary to her brother's wishes, and he in a fit of indignation leased all his property for ninety-nine years in order that she could never secure any of it after his death. Four daughters were born to Mrs. Shoenfelt,

and the descendants of these, who claim the property, number about four hundred.

Several attorneys who are heirs to the estate are now in Philadelphia working on the case. They report that the "money is there in plenty for the Baker heirs, whoever they may be." The establishment of a legal claim to the estate is a difficult business after the lapse of a century but it is by no means impossible. The descendants of Mrs. Shoenfelt will experience no difficulty in tracing their lineage back to 1790, when the romantic rupture between brother and sister occurred.

A meeting of the Blair county heirs was held in Roaring Spring one week ago and an organization was formed. A representative was chosen and furnished with funds to prosecute the inquiry in the interest of the Blair county people, and to present the claim in legal form to the courts of Philadelphia. Another meeting will be held in the near future to take further action.

The Mapleton rifle team made the following score in their contest last Saturday afternoon:

Swope	112	Lamberson	95
Palmer	149	Nelce	65
G Wharton	123	W Wharton	120

Wm. Reed & Sons.

Fall Goods.

Mr. William Reed is now in New York and Philadelphia making purchases for the IMMENSE LINE OF FALL GOODS we will have to show in a few days. The entire line will be in by Sept. 10th.

We intend making the Fall and Winter of 1897-98 a memorable one in our business history.

Our progress in Huntingdon has been marked, not by intermittent strides, but by a steady, natural growth, due to perseverance and honorable business methods.

Eighteen years of fair dealing has given us an enviable position of which we are justly proud.

While maintaining our previous position we will make greater efforts than ever before to keep this store in the front rank.

It will pay you to read well our advertisements this Fall as we will make them interesting and profitable reading.

Respectfully,

Wm. Reed & Sons,
Huntingdon, Pa.

Autumn . . . Clothing Economy.

Your clothing expenditures are necessarily heavier in the autumn months—the needs are more numerous—the total means quite an outlay. Our store is an economical "fitting-out" clothing store. We make it easy for you—by reasonable prices, by the right qualities. Every clothing need for the autumn and winter months can be supplied by us at money-saving prices.

Boys' Honest Suits.

\$1.65 buys a Reefer suit—deep sailor collar, in fancy weaves, the kind you have been paying \$2.00 for. Gives double its worth in good wear. \$3.50 buys handsome double-breasted and Reefer suits, in fine Scotch wool and English overplaid, made up in handsome style, has a finish that is usually found in only the higher priced suits. Boys' suits at \$2.50 and \$3.00 and \$3.50 and up to \$4.50. Handsomely made, neatly trimmed, good honest suits, that give you your money's worth.

Boys' Honest Furnishings.

Boys' Knee Pants, good for vacation wear, pr. 25c. Boys' all-wool knee pants—mixtures and plaids, well made and serviceable, pr. 50c. Boys' newest style hats, each 50c. Boys' autumn caps, each 25 and 50 cents.

Men's Dressy Trousers.

You can buy the summer weights at greatly reduced prices, some at one-half off. No goods carried over—that's what makes low prices on light weights. It takes two pairs of trousers to wear out one coat and vest. It's your opportunity to get the two for almost the price of one. That's worth something to you. Pantaloon at \$2.00, \$2.50 and up to \$5.00. Have been worth up to \$6.50. Try to match them at these prices.

Sterling values for men and boys—every item of the "worth-your-money" kind. In clothing, in furnishings, any and every purchase is attended with the fullest satisfaction. We GUARANTEE PRICES—we guarantee the qualities.

Special.—A few light, all-wool Pants at half price. Children's Wash Suits at half price.

Cor. 6th and W'hington Sts. O. L. STEWART HUNTINGDON, PENN'A.

LOCAL NOTES.

—The oyster season opens to-day.

—The OysteR has the floor from now until next spring.

—The Centre Baptist Association is in session at Johnstown.

—There are forty-two inmates in the poor house at Shirleysburg.

—Mayor James S. Gillam, of Tyrone, transacted business in Mapleton yesterday.

—Rev. Joseph Gray, of Marklesburg, spent a few hours with Mapleton friends yesterday.

—James Fesler, of Harrisburg, spent last Friday with the family of his uncle, B. F. Baker.

—George M. Spanogle, county commissioners' clerk, was a Sunday visitor to Mapleton.

—Miss Ida Flannagan, of Altoon, is a visitor at the home of G. D. Wood and wife in this place.

—There were about twenty-five conversions at the Newton Hamilton camp meeting this year.

—Robert Johnston, of Altoona, spent the past week with his mother and friends in this vicinity.

—F. R. Dell, of Everett, spent a couple days of the past week with friends in Mapleton and vicinity.

—U. G. Pheasant, of Juniata, is in this section buying up the surplus peach crop and shipping to Altoona.

—E. O. Rogers, of Cromwell township, was looking up his political interests in this section last Saturday.

—Lloyd F. Baker, of this place, attended the picnic of Fire Co. No. 1, of Huntingdon, at Everett yesterday.

—There will be preaching service in the Presbyterian church next Sunday evening at 7.30 o'clock by the pastor.

—Mrs. W. H. Spangler and children returned on Monday from a visit to friends and relatives in Perry county.

—Quite a number of Mapleton people attended the picnic in Smith valley last Saturday and all report a very pleasant time.

—Mrs. Calvin Stubbs left last Wednesday for Duncansville, Blair county, to visit her son John, who is ill with fever.

—Miss Viola McConahy, of Camden, New Jersey, has been visiting among friends and relatives in Mapleton during the past week.

—The dog days ended Friday and you can now hoe your cabbage without making it lousy, and go swimming without getting "biles."

R. C. Fetterhoof, of Warriorsmark, has been enjoying a few days' respite from his usual vocation, with his sister, Mrs. Dr. Spangler, of Mapleton.

—Thirteen barns are said to have been struck by lightning and burned this summer in sight of the railroad between Granville and Harrisburg.

—W. H. Mounts has placed on our desk an apple which weighs sixteen ounces. It is one of the finest specimens of fruit we have seen this season.

—The agricultural department has figured that the farmers of the United States will receive \$500,000,000 more for their wheat crop this year than they did last year.

—We learn that John Noble, the veteran pump maker, of Cassville, dropped dead last Friday afternoon and was buried Monday. We are without further particulars.

—The Pennsylvania railroad's total coal and coke tonnage for the year to date has been 12,218,882, or an increase of 201,699 tons over the corresponding period of last year.

—Deputy Sheriff William Wilson, of Huntingdon, was in this vicinity yesterday alluring bass from the placid waters of the Juniata. He succeeded in catching eight nice ones.

—Edward Williams, a 16-year-old lad of Six Mile Run, has been placed in the Bedford jail to await trial at court for setting fire to two stacks of grain belonging to Frank Wright.

—The viewers appointed to view a site for the bridge over the Juniata river at Birmingham will meet on the ground to-day and will sit in Huntingdon tomorrow to take evidence.

—Governor Hastings has fixed October 11, as Pennsylvania day at the Nashville Exposition. The monuments and tablets of the Chattanooga battle-fields will be dedicated at the same time.

—Register and Recorder B. F. Godard, of Huntingdon, spent a few hours among Mapleton friends last Thursday.

—Frank O'Connor was in attendance at the Democratic State convention at Reading this week. He and R. S. Seeds, of Birmingham, were the delegates from this county.

—Judge F. N. Willard, of Scranton, has tendered his resignation from the bench of the Superior court. His successor will be appointed by Governor Hastings to serve until January 1, 1899.

—The barn on the farm of E. B. Isett, near Spruce Creek, was destroyed by fire, with all its contents, last Wednesday afternoon. The loss is estimated at \$2,000, partially covered by insurance. The cause of the fire is not known.

—Miss Fannie Isenberg, of Mill Creek, spent a few hours among her many Mapleton friends last Wednesday. Miss Isenberg is one of Huntingdon county's most successful teachers, a fact which the school board of Petersburg appreciates.

—Cloyd Edgar, infant son of George and Maggie Arnold, of Bridgeport, died last Wednesday morning, aged 13 months. The remains were interred in the U. B. cemetery Friday afternoon, services being conducted by Rev. Henry Treverton.

—The Buffalo, Rochester and Pittsburgh railway shops at Dubois have closed down indefinitely as a result of the miners' strike. 200 shopmen and many railroad men are out of employment, and nearly \$2,000 per day are lost to the community.

—Sigel Ashman, of Clay township, left last Friday for St. Paul, Minnesota, to attend the sessions of the National Farmers' Congress, he having been appointed a delegate by Governor Hastings. The ITEM wishes him a pleasant and profitable trip.

—Post No. 252, G. A. R., of Orbisonia, have arranged to hold a picnic in the Markle House grove, Saturday, September 11, and extend an invitation to all G. A. R. men and the public to participate. The usual 25-cent picnic rate has been secured on the E. B. T. R. R.

—Rev. Emil Lewey, the Hebrew pastor of the Juniata Presbyterian church, has resigned his pastorate to accept the chair of languages in the East Liberty Academy, Pittsburg. Rev. Lewey is one of the most scholarly men in this section of the state and is an accomplished linguist.

—The Juniata Valley Campmeeting association has elected the following directors for the ensuing year: K. M. King, Huntingdon; J. L. Lowther, Bellwood; H. F. Copelin, Tyrone; S. W. Norton, Newton Hamilton; W. B. Moore, Huntingdon; J. W. Webber, Altoona; J. A. McKee, Lewistown.

—The Pennsylvania railroad company is having built at its Juniata shops a gigantic ninety-six ton freight engine which will have about double the capacity of the standard freight engine now in use. It will carry 210 pounds of steam. Orders have been received for 23 new engines and the men are working on full time.

—The borough schools will open next Monday. Prof. C. M. Rosenberry, who had been elected principal, resigned to accept a position at Renovo, and Prof. H. M. Hosterman has been elected to the vacancy. Prof. Hosterman has the reputation of being a first-class instructor and an excellent organizer and disciplinarian. He is moving from Huntingdon to Mapleton to-day and will occupy Samuel A. Steel's house on Railroad street.

—Henry Hess, of Marklesburg, has been sorely stricken. On Sunday his son Samuel, aged 19 years, died. Within the past few years death has taken Mr. Hess' wife and four children, all afflicted with consumption. One daughter, Mrs. Salkeld, died only three weeks ago. One daughter at Williamsburg, Pa., and one son in Illinois are confined to their beds at this time. Mr. Hess has the sympathy of many friends in the midst of his sorrow.—*News*.

—A sad ending to a day of mirth and pleasure was the death of William T. Saltsgiver, at his home in Banks township, Indiana county, Thursday. A number of his friends and neighbors had gathered to celebrate his 53d birthday. In the evening he went to the stable to hitch some of the horses to the vehicles of the visitors. While doing so he was kicked in the stomach by a horse, knocking him senseless. He regained consciousness but died the next day.

—Benjamin G. Bailey died at his home in Grazierville, Blair county, Thursday evening. About three weeks ago Mr. Bailey accidentally swallowed a small chicken bone about an inch and a half in length. The bone lodged in his person, and, gangrene setting in, death resulted. Deceased was born near Blair Furnace, June 10, 1850, and was 47 years, 2 months and 7 days old at death.

—Leroy, son of Albert and Maggie Harris, of Altoona, aged 3 years, 9 months and 3 days, died last Friday morning of congestion of the brain, caused by falling off a table one week previously. The child was taken sick, malaria fever in the meantime adding to his trouble. The remains were brought to Mapleton Sunday morning on seashore express and after services in the U. B. church, conducted by Rev. R. S. Woodward, were interred in Mountain View cemetery.

—Are you a citizen of Mapleton borough? If so, are you interested in the appearance and sanitary condition of the borough! If you are suppose you spend an hour to-day looking about your premises to see if all your surroundings are attractive and healthful. Are there not some weeds about your lot that had better be cut down and burned? Does not your cellar need a little airing? Would not a little lime and copperas make a more pleasant smell about your drains and sinks? We merely ask these questions because it is reported that some persons' premises are in a filthy condition. Are yours? Look to-day and satisfy yourself.

James D. Wood.

James D. Wood died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. John M. Miller, in Mapleton, Thursday evening, August 26, 1897, at 5.40 o'clock, after an illness of many months duration. He was aged 72 years, 7 months and 18 days.

Deceased was a native of Union Furnace, this county. July 4, 1847, he was married to Miss Eliza Borst. To them eight children were born, five of whom are living. They are Mrs. Rachel McLaughlin, of Illinois; G. Dorsey, T. Morris and Mrs. John M. Miller, of Mapleton, and Mrs. L. S. Wible, of Fulton county. He is also survived by five sisters all of whom are living in the far west. Mrs. Wood died February 18, 1890. Mr. Wood moved to the Juniata Iron Works near Alexandria in 1852. These works were owned and operated by Samuel Hatfield. When Samuel Hatfield, jr., came to Mapleton in 1876 to engage in the sand business Mr. Wood moved his family to this place, and continued in Mr. Hatfield's employ until March, 1893, when he was compelled to quit work on account of ill health. For forty-one years he was in the employ of the Messrs. Hatfield and they always spoke highly of his faithful service.

Since his illness he has been making his home with his daughter, Mrs. Miller, who deserves great praise for the tender ministrations and kind attentions she gave him in his declining days. No better or more devoted care could be given than she gave to him.

Mr. Wood had been a member of the Methodist Episcopal church for more than 50 years, and no man in our knowledge had a more thorough understanding of the doctrines and usages of the church than had he. He gave his best years to her service. When the M. E. church was built at Alexandria in 1868—which was destroyed by fire a few years ago—he was the prime mover in pushing the work to successful completion. He suffered much in his last days but is meeting his reward with the Master whom he so faithfully served.

The remains were interred Saturday morning in Mountain View cemetery, services conducted by Revs. M. L. Smith and Henry Treverton, being held in the M. E. church.

The ITEM extends sympathy to the bereaved friends.

Burglars Visit Cassville.

Burglars entered the house of Squire E. B. Hissong on the night of the 20th ult., and helped themselves to a quantity of eatables. They next went to S. S. Park's and entered their cellarway by way of a window but secured nothing for their trouble, as the doors were all well secured. John Noble's residence was next visited, where they broke a lock and tried all the doors and windows but got nothing. They then went to Isaiah Bumgardner's but were frightened away before they effected an entrance.

CUT HIS THROAT.

William Moore, an Alleged Postoffice Robber, Wanted to Die.

The Altoona Tribune of Thursday says: "William Moore, one of the Barnesboro postoffice robbers now awaiting trial in the Blair county jail, made a desperate, but futile attempt to commit suicide yesterday morning at 10.30 o'clock.

Moore occupies cell No. 7 in company with his partner in crime, James Lewis. Both men possess sullen and taciturn dispositions. Moore created a sensation at the hearing a few days ago by seeking to exonerate Lewis from complicity in the crime. About 10 o'clock Moore borrowed a razor from the occupant of cell No. 5 and proceeded to shave himself. After completing his task he suddenly, to his companion's horror, drew the keen edge of the instrument across his throat from ear to ear. Lewis immediately dashed forward, wrenched the razor out of the other's grasp and it fell to the floor, where Lewis placed his foot upon it. Drs. D. S. Hays and H. H. Brotherlin were summoned to the jail to dress the injury. The cut was not a deep one and did not touch a vital part. Had the instrument penetrated an eighth of an inch further death would have immediately resulted. It required sixteen stitches to close the opening. The would-be suicide had a sore throat last night, but his recovery is undoubted. Moore refused to answer any questions concerning the deed. Both men evidently have a past history which they are anxious to conceal. When they were arrested they gave their names as John Smith and John White.

Warden Baird made an examination of the cell shortly after the attempt at self-destruction. He found two sheets of cream wove paper, upon which was penned, in a bold and handsome hand, a letter which Moore intended should be his ante-mortem statement. The pathetic lines reveal the fact that the criminal possesses the accomplishments of a scholar. They are as follows:

TO THE OFFICIALS:—The thought of having to serve a long term of imprisonment and the disgrace attached to it have caused me to commit this act.

The very thought of penitentiary has a horror to me. I can think of nothing else all day, and at night I have awful dreams of robberies and prisons till I am almost distracted. Then a man named Dever augments my trouble by saying, 'I robbed and tortured his aged uncles.' That calumny, thank God, I could refute by an alibi. I can truthfully say that I never committed any other crime than the postoffice robbery.

Then I was out of employment, despondent and desperate.

My statement at the hearing was true in every respect, and Lewis was in no way implicated in the robbery. I feel very sorry for having destroyed the postmaster's valuable papers, and if he knew what mental sufferings I have gone through since it occurred, I am sure he would forgive me. Who I am and where I belong had better remain unknown. It would be far better for my parents and friends to think I had perished in Klondike than a suicide in a prison cell. May God ever keep them in ignorance of the one for whom they had such hopes. When I think of my mother, God bless her for her goodness to me, my heart softens and I would turn from my purpose. 'Thus conscience makes cowards of us all.' But that dreadful thought of prison predominates and I will hurry the approach of the inevitable hour, taking comfort in the words of Gray, 'That even the paths of glory lead but to the grave.'

Thanking all the officials who have had me in charge for their kindness to me, I my quietus make with a razor."

WILLIAM MOORE.

Says the Allen Tax Law is Unconstitutional.

Judge Acheson has rendered a decision in the United States Circuit court declaring the alien tax law unconstitutional. After reciting the provisions of the act the judge concludes:

As the employer is authorized to deduct from the wages of the employee the prescribed tax, it is quite clear that the tax is upon the employee, and not upon the employer. The court is here called upon to consider whether these provisions of this act are in conflict with the United States constitution. The fourteenth amendment to the constitution of the United States declares, "nor shall any State deprive any person of life, liberty or property without due process of law, nor deny to any person within its jurisdiction the equal protection of the laws."

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Dry Goods,

Notions,

Glassware,

Queensware,

Wood and

Willow-ware,

Groceries,

Notions,

Flour and Feed,

Salt,

Boots and Shoes,

and everything

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in a first-class

GENERAL STORE

can be found at the old stand of

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O'Connor &
Sons.

Where there is plenty there is generally happiness.

THOSE PEOPLE have the most who get the most for each dollar they spend judiciously.

Your dollar will go farthest at our store. Our stock and assortment are purchased with a view to please our customers. Trade with us.

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THE KLONDIKER.

Gold in my haversack. Gold
Held in the belt at my girth;
Nuggets which I have cajoled
Out of the maw of the earth.
Gold in the misshapen bags
Made of my sleeves with a rude
Skill. There is wealth in my rags,
Ay, and I'm dying for food.

Gold like the soil of the land,
Gold that is free as the dirt;
Gold in my trouser legs and
Gold in the fur of my shirt.
Who is there wealthy as I?
Who has equivalent cash?
Heavens, I wish it could buy
Liverwurst, pig's feet and hash.

Gold in my hat and my socks—
(What there is left of the same.)
Little irregular rocks,
Root of all evil and shame;
Gold in my handkerchief; gold
Packed in my underwear legs—
God! How I'd like to enfold
Three stacks of wheat and some eggs!

Well, let me die if I must,
Chilblained and famished and cold;
Let me sink here with my dust,
Ay, and my nuggets of gold.
Death, ghastly death, come to me,
Wealthiest man among men,
Come with sweet dreams. Let me see
Merry old Clark street again.

Let me look down its long lines
(Here from my deathbed of ice.)
Glaring with red-painted signs
Telling of food and its price.
Bring me the uproar and push,
Show me those supper-hour scenes.
Plutus am I, but I wish
Gold could be eaten like beans.
—Chicago Record.

A Post-Adolescent Elopement

BY SALLIE F. TOLER.

Mrs. Jephtha Quilter had gone to the door several times and looked out in a dissatisfied way at two people, a man and a woman, talking across the front fence. The two people were her husband's mother and Mr. Matthew Haydon, a neighbor, and a widower of sixty.

Mrs. Jephtha scowled in disgust as she watched her mother-in-law smile, cast her eyes modestly down, then stoop to break a nasturtium, which she proffered to the elderly gentleman with a gesture truly youthful.

"For the land's sake, Jephtha," said the younger Mrs. Quilter to her husband, who sat in the back door, resting after his forenoon's work on the cultivator, "I wish you'd just come here and look at your mother. I declare I'm plum ashamed to see such carryin' on. A woman o' her age."

"What are ye a-watchin' 'em for, then?" inquired Jephtha, with reason. "Jephtha Quilter, if you ain't got any more spunk nor pride than to see your mother standin' out in the front yard, where everybody can see her firtin' and sparkin' with old Mr. Haydon, you ought to be ashamed."

"Well, what can I do? You don't expect me to go out and order mother in, and order old man Haydon off, a man I've knowed all my life, back in Illinois?"

"I want to know, Jephtha Quilter, if you are willin' to let your mother marry agin, and like as not turn us out of this place, bag and baggage?"

"I dunno as I've got the 'lettin'." Mother is old enough to be her own boss; of course, I'd rather she wouldn't marry, an' I don't believe she's got any notion of it."

"You're just as blind as—as—well, as a man. I reckon I know when a woman's got marry in her head. This coquettin' 's been goin' on fer two months, an' I say your mother is as full of airs and prinkin' as a sixteen-year-old girl. It's just plum disgustin' and ought to be stopped."

"How are ye goin' to stop it? Both of 'em are of age."

"You give me leave, and I lay I'll stop it. If you'll promise not to say a word, whatever I do."

"Well, I dunno," began Jephtha, doubtfully. "I won't have mother harried."

"I'll not do a thing to harry her; you leave it to me, and I'll just put a flea in old man Haydon's ear."

Outside, Mrs. Mary Quilter stood looking across the fence and smiling in the face of her elderly admirer, who was praising her nasturtiums, and expressing an intense interest in the way they clambered up the palings.

"My sturtions never would do that a-way, nothing I could do for 'em. They jest persist in layin' down like as they hadn't the heart to hold their heads up in this Kansas wind; but mebbe it's on account o' him that planted 'em."

"Now, Mr. Haydon, do you mean to say that you ain't got heart enough to hold your head up?"

"You know mighty well what 'ud put spirit enough in me for anything," said the man, significantly.

Mrs. Quilter blushed like a girl. Her peachy cheek had yet the color, if not the contour of youth, and her hair which shone as she stood bareheaded in the sun, had not a gray thread. Yet she was fifty-two.

"I know," she said, softly, "but it does seem foolish for two old people like us to be talkin' about marryin'; besides, I know Jephtha and his wife would be mortal opposed to anything of the kind. Though I will say, that a person who has lost her companion is a lonesome person, I don't care how many child'en she's got."

"That's jest it. The heart don't never grow old—you know that. It may not, so to speak, bound so tumul-

tuously as when we's younger, but it keeps up a steady throbbin' that is comfortabler in the long run. An' what's our chillen got to do with it? They are grown an' married an' took up with the cares of their own families, an' us two jest left out in the cold, so to speak."

"I don't believe I could ever stand the fuss and disagreeableness that Jephtha's wife would make for me if I was to mention such a thing. Maria's a good woman, but tryin' at times. I never was no hand to jaw back, nor hold my own, even."

"I tell you what let's do—let's elope. By gum, that's the very idee! We'll get married, an' not say a word until it's done, then they can't help themselves."

"Mr. Haydon, I'm plum ashamed of ye!"

The old man, with a chuckle of delight, drew nearer the fence, and sunk the remainder of his pleadings to a whisper, which was intended for the widow's ears alone.

When Mrs. Mary Quilter went into the house, she carried a handful of crisp nasturtium leaves with a few of the brilliant blooms, and placed them with artistic carelessness about a plate of cabbage salad.

Mrs. Jephtha looked on with a snort. "Humph! Bokays always seem out o' place with vittles."

Then wishing to appear in a pleasant humor, she added:

"I 'spos, though, 'sturtions might be called vittles, they're good to taste."

As they sat at dinner, she said blandly:

"Mother Quilter, me and Jephtha's been a-talkin' it over, an' we've concluded that you ought to go on a visit to your sister in Illinois. She's been a-wantin' you to come forever so long, an' Jephtha says he's made the price of your trip over and above in that corn trade with the elevator last week, an' you can have it if you want to go; though I won't say but I need some new things myself. Still—"

"Why, Maria," began Jephtha, but a kick under the table made him finish his protest in a cough and strangle over his soup.

Mrs. Mary had flashed a startled look at her daughter-in-law, but she said quietly:

"Why, yes; I would like to go, but I didn't low I ought to spend the money just now, though I s'pose some of it might be comin' to me as rent from the place."

"Well, as to rent," retorted Mrs. Jephtha sharply, "the Lord knows it ain't worth much, an' countin' board an' everything. But I know you want to go, an' now would be a good time."

The younger woman was surprised at her mother-in-law's ready consent; she had expected some slight opposition.

"I'll start Wednesday, on the noon train, Maria."

"Why don't you go on the night train, then you won't have to lay over in Kansas City?"

"No," answered Mrs. Quilter, with an unusual obstinacy, "I'd rather go in the afternoon."

The following day Mrs. Jephtha found it convenient to be loitering at the nasturtium beds as Mr. Matthew Haydon strolled by, and after a few common-places, she remarked carelessly:

"I s'pose you knew Mother Quilter is goin' back to Illinois on a visit? Ye didn't? Now, I s'posed she had told you. Well, I s'pose she's kind o' bashful. I tell her 'tain't nothin', but you see folks have pledged her so much about you, that she's got plum disgusted, an' says she'll put a stop to it. She 'lows it makes her ashamed to have folks makin' remarks about her at her age. Yes, she is goin' to start tomorrow afternoon. 'Tis redic'ulous, ain't it, that some folks is such busybodies that old friends an' neighbors can't pass a friendly word without anything bein' thought of it? This town just beats all the places I ever see for gossip. An' Mother Quilter says she wouldn't marry the best man et ever lived, lessen ever' hair of his head was strung with gold, an' you know yourn ain't, Mr. Haydon. Though I will say that Mother Quilter is rather graspin' to talk that a-way."

Wednesday afternoon Jephtha Quilter and his wife saw their mother safely off on the train. When the noon passenger stopped at the first station out, Mr. Matthew Haydon, wearing a bran new suit and a cerulean necktie, and carrying a new valise, got on board. His freshly-shaven face shone with scented soap and delight.

"If that wasn't done the slickest ever seen," he said, as he sat down by Mrs. Quilter and took her hand boldly in his. "They act'ly helped us off, and paid the bride's fare by gum," he chuckled. "Now we got two hours to wait at Kansas City, we'll go up-town an' get the license an' get married there, an' go on to Illinois an' pay your sister a visit for our weddin' tower."

All went well with the elderly Loch-invar, and when the Chicago and Alton pulled out of Kansas City that night it carried Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Haydon, bound as tightly in the bonds of matrimony as the State of Missouri could tie them.

Now this story might end here, were it not for complications which grew out of a weakness of Mr. Haydon's, which years had not been able

to cure. He possessed as much inquisitive curiosity as a woman; and when, about eleven o'clock, the train came to a stop and he heard threatening voices, and then a pistol shot or two, he could not refrain trying to find out what it was all about.

The matter really was, that the train had been held up by train robbers in one of those historic "cuts," famous for so many similar adventures. When Mr. Matthew Haydon, clad only in his shirt and trousers, stepped off on the ground, someone promptly smote him over the head and laid him senseless on the damp earth.

The train was miles away, and the robbers dispersed with their booty, when he recovered consciousness. Bitterly he lamented his curiosity, as he darted out to find some place of shelter. About a mile distant he saw a light twinkling through the darkness, and made his way in that direction the best he was able. It proved to be the small railway station at Blue Creek, and the night operator, who had heard nothing of the robbery and hold-up, was rather startled when an elderly party, wearing neither shoes nor hat, burst in upon him at such a late hour. Mr. Haydon's gray hair stood up with mud and fright; a large bump, not down in the phrenological chart, glistened over his left eye.

"Who in the Sam Hill—" began the telegraph operator.

Now an old man is more sensitive to ridicule, especially concerning matters of the heart, than a young man; so that when Mr. Haydon was questioned instead of telling the straight truth, he tried to hide the fact that his unlucky curiosity had separated him from his bride. He said:

"I don't know how in the world it happened, unless I jest walked in my sleep, and I hain't done sech a thing sence I was a boy 't I know of. But I was a passenger on that Chicago and Alton train, and didn't know I was out of it until a half hour ago, when I come to, a-sittin' by the side of the track an' my head a-feelin' fit to bust, an' I knowed I was left and see your light. Say, mister, ain't there some way to telegraph to that train an' stop it? I've got a—a—friend on board who will feel powerful oneasy."

"Oh, that will be easy enough! We can send a telegram to Slater—the passenger reaches there at twelve-thirty—and you can have your friend wait for you, or at least satisfy his mind. What's your friend's name?" he asked, turning to prepare a blank.

Alas! our hero was past that adolescent period of versatility in the art of equivocation. The old man had until now lived a life as straight as a string, and he found the tangled web of the prevaricator more complicated than he would have believed. He did not wish to give the name of his wife, nor did he wish to run the risk in any way of the accident being found out at all by his friends at home. He did the clumsiest thing that he could have done. He went on lying in the inexpert way he had begun.

"As shore as you live, I'm that dazed I can't remember our names," he said.

"What!" exclaimed the night operator, in growing suspicion. "How in Halifax am I to send a telegram, unless I know who to send it to?"

"Can't you jest telegraph to the conductor, 'the lost is found,' or something of that kind? He'll know it means me."

The operator looked at his visitor a few moments with well defined suspicion in his glance, then carefully edging his way back of the little counter to his instrument, he nervously ticked off:

"Station Agent at M—Send somebody down here at once. Crazy man off at No. 4."

The answer came at once:

"Ed and Jerry on the yard engine in ten minutes."

M—was six miles away.

"Now," said the operator, soothingly, "can't you remember your friend's name?" He would endeavor at least to keep the suspected lunatic's mind occupied.

"No, I can't," said Mr. Haydon, snappishly. "But jest send the telegraph, will ye, I'll pay the expense. No, I can't either, for I've left my pocketbook—Lord, Lord, how long will it take? Send it anyhow; I tell ye I'm good for a hundred times the amount," and he glared so wildly that the operator sent this message to the agent at Slater:

"Tell conductor on No. 4 that the man lost off the train is here and inclined to be unmanageable. Have sent to M—for help to secure him."

"There, now," he said again in a pacifying tone, "just sit down and keep calm a few moments, until we get an answer," for he heard the whistle of the engine from M—.

The engine pulled up to the platform, and three men got off. "Jerry" was a bi- Irishman who walked cautiously up to the supposed lunatic.

"Now thin, will ye go quietly wid us, or must we use force?"

By this time the unlucky bridegroom's tribulations had indeed made him slightly hysterical; and supposing the men were trying to joke with him, he made a lunge at the grinning Jerry that would have done credit to a youthful pugilist.

Jerry and the two others caught him by the arms and legs, and the more the poor old man tried to explain,

the more his ravings were taken as evidence of his dangerous insanity. He made a valiant struggle, all things considered, but he was finally thrown in the baggage room and the key turned.

"Begorra, but he's a stiff tussler fer an old 'un!" said Jerry, puffing with the exercise; "but it's the madness that makes 'em strong."

As may be supposed, the newly-made Mrs. Matthew Haydon was almost distracted when the conductor communicated the contents of the telegram to her. She had missed her lord, but had modestly refrained from inquiring about him, until his prolonged absence began to make her anxious. But, under the advice of the conductor, she boarded the return passenger, which passed them at Slater, and set out for Blue Creek.

It will be kinder to pass over the reunion and explanations which were necessary at that place.

As Jephtha Quilter was down on his knees kindling the kitchen fire next morning at five o'clock, Mrs. and Mr. Matthew Haydon presented themselves at the door. Jephtha's mother wore a chastened yet determined look that he had never seen there before.

"Yes, it's me—me and Mr. Haydon, and we're married an' got the license to prove it. I've b'en through a heap sence I left here day before yesterday, Jephtha, an' I tell you right now that I ain't in any humor to take any cuttin' up about it. No fussin' ain't goin' to unmarry us, an' that might as well be understood first as last! An' another thing—you an' Maria jes' well make up your minds to rent the eighty across the creek an' move over there right away, 'cause two families never did do well in the same house, an' it's nachul that I should want my own house now. There needn't be no hard feelin', an' t'other eighty has got a good house on it. I jest had 'bout enough worryin' these two days to las' me the rest o' my life, an' for a few days I 'low to have enough on my hands a-doctorin' that bruse on Mr. Haydon's fore'd 'bout any bother explainin' things."—The White Elephant.

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

The records of eighty-eight years show that tornadoes have a width of 10 to 10,560 feet, a length of track of 300 yards to 200 miles, and a velocity of progression of 7 to 100 miles an hour.

A new German substitute for glass is called fensterpappe. It is made of paper. Hornglas is another substitute. The latter is said to be superior to tectorium in point of strength and transparency.

There are certain varieties of mountain plants which have a singular provision of nature for perpetuating their species. The duration of summer in those elevated regions is too short to permit of the ripening of seeds and the top buds fall off and take root as would the seeds.

In two coffins dated 1630, recently dug up in the foundations of an old monastery in the Rue de Bearn in Paris, the skulls were found to be filled with white crystals of bicalcinat of phosphorus, an extremely rare substance. It was found once before under similar circumstances when a coffin was opened in 1807.

The chameleon from the Cape of Good Hope was seen by Mr. Blakiston to turn white with fear, having been saved from the attacks of a cat. The most extraordinary thing about this lizard is the wonderful way in which the two eyes work quite independently of each other, and "enable it to survey comfortably objects in quite opposite directions."

From many years' observations, the director of the National Observatory at Athens finds that the absolute extremes of temperature vary from 105.3 degrees to 19.6 degrees, a range of 85.7 degrees. Rain falls on 98 days in the year, the annual amount being 16 inches. In 1894 Athens had 2527 hours of sunshine, while in some seasons the sun is unclouded for a month at a time.

In experiments by Mr. Guy Oliver Harrison of Liverpool, England, the sensitiveness of the retina to X rays was evident after the eyes had been in the dark for ten to twenty minutes. The Crookes tube was placed under a table of one-inch deal, and the rays were perceived as a faint illumination of the retina on bringing the head above the table, while the shadow of a piece of metal could be distinguished and it was even possible to make out letters about a quarter of an inch long in a sheet of lead. It made little difference whether the eyelids were closed or open.

Hotel Wit.

Potter Palmer, hearing of the whereabouts of a guest who had decamped from the Palmer House without going through the formality of paying his bill, sent him a note:

"Mr. ——. Dear Sir: Will you kindly send amount of your bill, and oblige," etc., etc.

To which the delinquent replied: "Potter Palmer, Esq., Palmer House, Chicago. Dear Sir: The amount of my bill is \$8.62. Yours very respectfully."

THE NEWS EPITOMIZED.

Washington Items.

Acting Comptroller of the Currency Coffin says that we will need none of England's gold, and that the condition of our national banks is better than ever before.

It is reported that Germany and Spain are trying to induce the United States, Great Britain, and Switzerland to join in the European measures concerning Anarchists.

A reign of terror in Uruguay was reported in advices received by the State Department at Washington.

On August 20 the expenditures of the Government during the current fiscal year had exceeded the receipts by more than \$24,000,000. On that date, too, the pension payments since the fiscal year began had amounted to more than \$25,000,000.

Secretary of Agriculture Wilson is taking steps to secure to America part of the trade of supplying horses for European armies.

Domestic.

RECORD OF THE LEAGUE CLUBS.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Per Cent.	Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Per Cent.
Balt.	70	32	.686	Louisville	48	60	.444
Boston	73	34	.682	Pittsburg	46	58	.442
N.Y. York	64	37	.634	Philad'a.	47	61	.435
Cincin'ti	62	39	.614	Brooklyn	45	61	.425
Cleveland	54	48	.529	Wash'n.	44	60	.423
Chicago	49	58	.453	St. Louis	26	80	.245

A decision of the Supreme Court of Georgia deprives that State of the right to hire out persons convicted of misdemeanors, and will probably cause the release of many such persons whose services have been sold and paid for in advance.

It is estimated that from thirty to fifty million dollars' worth of trade has been brought to New York through the effects of the Merchants' Association thus far.

President McKinley gave a public reception in Cleveland, Ohio.

Richard Rider, of Whitefield, N. Y., while attempting to have bees, was stung until he died.

At Atlanta, Ga., George W. Parrott, Jr., twenty-three years old, well known in Atlanta society, committed suicide. He was caught short on poverty and wheat and preferred death to poverty. Parrott was the son of a banker and contractor, and worth half a million dollars.

President Thomson, of the Pennsylvania Railroad, says that business conditions have improved all over the country.

A steamer and two sailing vessels reached Puget Sound ports from Alaska, bringing gold dust and miners from the Klondike country.

Officers of the law killed Dan Clay, a notorious outlaw, in Oklahoma a few days ago. Clay's career nearly equaled that of the notorious Daltons and Doolins. He has caused much excitement in the little town of Miami by his daring outlawry.

Joseph Fife, a colored youth, convicted of attempted criminal assault on Mrs. Marks, a widow, and who subsequently confessed to other like crimes, was hanged in the yard of the city jail at Richmond, Va.

A young colored man named Bonner, who was arrested at Belleville, Texas, for assaulting Mrs. Seachas, an aged white woman, near Wilhelm, was taken from jail by a mob of 200 men and lynched. He confessed the crime.

The cloakmakers' strike in New York City ended by a concession of thirty-five per cent. advance in wages by the employers, and 15,000 operatives returned to work.

Mrs. Sarah Carter, aged seventy-five years, died at New Canaan, Conn., from the effects of Paris green taken with suicidal intent. She lived on a farm by herself, and it is thought that her lonesome life, and her inability to look after the farm on account of her age, led her to end her life.

Prince Luigi, of Savoy, and his party of Italians reached the summit of Mount St. Elias July 31, at 12 o'clock noon. The altitude indicated by the mercurial barometer is 18,100 feet. It is the most successful expedition ever undertaken. The party was fifty-one days on snow and ice without sickness or accidents.

Mary Kyle Dallas, the well-known poet, authoress, expired at her home in New York City of heart failure. She was about sixty years of age.

Reports received at Little Rock, Ark., indicate that six of the colored men implicated in the murder of Johnson and the assault on Hanley in Cleburne County have been lynched. Eight lynchings occurred in the State in four days.

"Al" Hankins, a Chicago gambler, was killed by the collapse of his folding-bed.

Commander Booth-Tucker returned from Europe with the assent of General Booth to go ahead with his colonization schemes in the Southwest.

Jacob Barber, a child of four years, was shot through the heart near the village of Langford, N. Y. His mother is thought to have done the deed and is believed to be insane. The mother was not arrested, but is being watched. It is said her actions have been strange for some time.

The Western Passenger Association refused to make special rates for New York buyers.

Former Judge Dillon announced that he would urge the Gould family to criminally prosecute the conspirators who, using Mrs. Angell as a dupe, plotted to obtain a share of the late multi-millionaire's fortune.

The question of applying the new jury law in the trial of Adolph L. Luetgert in Chicago was settled by the prosecution acquiescing in the objections of the defense.

In Brooklyn Mrs. Ottilia King, a former actress, of Vienna, shot herself after an unsuccessful attempt to kill Placidia Saitto.

The Seattle (Wash.) authorities compelled the overloaded Alaska schooner Moonlight to carry less freight.

A train in the coal city branch of the Alton road was derailed near Branchville, Iowa. The wreck is believed to be the work of striking miners. The engineer and firemen were killed.

Foreign.

A demonstration headed by the Mayor took place in Marseilles, France, in favor of the abolition of the duty on corn.

Lord Salisbury proposes that Great Britain, France and Russia jointly guarantee the Greek indemnity loan and control the revenues set apart to meet it.

Cholera has made its appearance among the members of the Northampton regiment stationed at Bombay, India. Every precaution is being taken against its spread.

A despatch from Hamburg says that Janos Rigo, the Hungarian gypsy musician who eloped with the Princess de Chimay, formerly Miss Clara Ward, has sailed for the West Indies, accompanied by her.

The British steamer Garloch, from Aberdeen, has been wrecked off Cape St. Vincent, Portugal. Eight of the crew were drowned.

Twenty women were killed in an accident to an apparatus used for raising water at Moncada, Spain.

THE G. A. R. ENCAMPMENT

A Memorable Reunion of Veterans
Held in Buffalo.

MCKINLEY HEADED THE PARADE.

The Bison City Beautifully Decorated in Honor of the Nation's Heroes—Veterans' Grand Review—Forty Thousand G. A. R. Men Pass Before the President—Incidents of the Great Parade.

BUFFALO, N. Y. (Special).—The thirty-first annual encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic will go down in history as the greatest known in the organization.

Grand Army week opened with fair weather. All indications pointed to a colossal encampment beyond the expectations of the most sanguine citizens. Thaddeus G. Clarkson, Commander-in-Chief of the Grand Army, arrived at his quarters at the Iroquois Hotel at 8.50 o'clock Monday morning, and his reception constituted the

and on each side of the centre arch are smaller arches of the same design. The triumphal arch was at the junction of Main and East Genesee streets, near Huron.

On the third day of the encampment some 40,000 soldiers of the Civil War, more than twelve per cent. of the enrollment of the Grand Army of the Republic, passed in review before President McKinley. For six hours the President stood, hat in hand, bowing acknowledgement to the cheers of the veterans. Mrs. McKinley and Mrs. Russell A. Alger saw the parade from a private house close to the President's place. Senator Hanna, Archbishop Ireland and Governor Black shared the President's box. Commander-in-Chief Clarkson stood at the President's left and Governor Black at his right. President McKinley rode at the head of the parade as far as the reviewing stand, which was at the end of the two-mile march. Two hundred young women along the route, attired in gowns of red, white and blue, scattered flowers before his carriage. The President rode uncovered the whole length of the parade, which was the most memorable in the history of the Army. When, standing on the reviewing stand, he caught sight of the tattered war flags of the Illinois regiments, he put down his hat and clapped his hands, leading a demonstration which rolled down the line like the booming of cannon.

Incidents were plentiful. All the Western people were happy because wheat was high. They carried sheaves of wheat in their hats and in their hands. A dozen drum majors cavorted in front of the stand, showing their most skillful tricks to the

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

SUNDAY'S DISCOURSE BY THE NOTED DIVINE.

A Rough Sea Voyage is What Christ's Followers Must Expect—A Sermon of Solace to People Who Are in Trouble—The Storm, the Calm and the Harbor.

TEXT: "And there were also with Him other little ships, and there arose a great storm of wind. And the wind ceased and there was a great calm."—Mark iv., 35.

Tiberias, Galilee, Gennesaret—three names for the same lake. No other gem ever had so beautiful a setting. It lay in a scene of great luxuriance—the surrounding hills high, terraced, sloped, groved, so many hanging gardens of beauty; the water rumbling down between rocks of gray and red limestone, flashing from the hills and bounding into the sea. On the shore were castles, armed towers, Roman baths, everything attractive and beautiful, all styles of vegetation in shorter space than in almost any other space in all the world, from the palm tree of the forest to the tree of a rigorous climate.

It seemed as if the Lord had launched one wave of beauty on all the scene, and it hung and swung from rock to rock and hill and cleander. Roman gentlemen in pleasure boats sailing the lake and countrymen in fish smacks, coming down to drop their nets, pass each other with nod and shout and laughter or singing idly at their moorings. Oh, what a wonderful, what a beautiful lake!

It seems as if we shall have a quiet night. Not a leaf winked in the air, not a ripple disturbed the face of Gennesaret, but there seems to be a little excitement up the beach, and we hasten to see what it is, and we find it an embarkation.

From the western shore a flotilla pushing out, not a squadron or deadly armament, nor clipper with valuable merchandise, nor pirate vessels ready to destroy everything they could seize, but a flotilla, bearing messengers of life and light and peace. Christ is in the front of the boat. His disciples are in a smaller boat. Jesus, weary with much speaking to large multitudes, is put into somnolence by the rocking of the waves. If there was any motion at all, the ship was easily righted; if the wind passed from one side, from the starboard to the larboard or from the larboard to the starboard, the boat would rock, and by the gentleness of the motion putting the Master asleep. And they extemporized a pillow made out of a fisherman's coat. I think no sooner is Christ prostrate and his head touching the pillow than He is sound asleep. The breezes of the lake run their fingers through the locks of the worn sleeper, and the boat rises and falls like a sleeping child on the bosom of a sleeping mother.

Calm night, starry night, beautiful night. Run up all the sails, ply all the oars, and let the large boat and the small boat glide over gentle Gennesaret. But the sailors say there is going to be a change of weather. And even the passengers can hear the moaning of the storm as it comes on with long stride, with all the terrors of hurricane and darkness. The large boat trembles like a deer at bay trembling among the clangor of the hounds; great patches of foam are flung into the air; the sails of the vessels loosen, and the sharp winds crack like pistols; the smaller boats like petrels poise on the cliff of the waves and then plunge. Overboard go cargo, tackling and masts, and the drenched disciples rush into the back part of the boat and lay hold of Christ and say unto Him, "Master, earnest thou not that we perish?" That earnest personage lifts his head from the pillow of the fisherman's coat, walks to the front of the vessel and looks out into the storm. All around him are the smaller boats, driven in the tempest, and through it comes the cry of drowning men. By the flash of the lightning I see the calm brow of Christ as the spray dropped from His beard. He has one word for the sky and another word for the waves. Looking upward, He cries, "Peace!" Looking downward, He says, "Be still!"

The waves fall flat on their faces, the foam melts, the extinguished stars relight their torches, the tempest falls dead, and Christ stands with His foot on the neck of the storm. And while the sailors are bailing out the boats and while they are trying to untangle the cordage the disciples stand in amazement, now looking into the calm sea, then into the calm sky, then into the calm of the Saviour's countenance, and they cry out, "What manner of man is this, that even the winds and thesea obey Him?"

The subject in the first place impresses me with the fact that it is very important to have Christ in the ship, for all those boats would have gone to the bottom of Gennesaret if Christ had not been present. Oh, what a lesson for you and for me to learn! Whatever voyage we undertake, in whatever enterprise we start, let us always have Christ in the ship. Many of you in these days of revived commerce are starting out in new financial enterprises. I bid you good cheer. Do all you can do. Do it on as high a plane as possible. You have no right to be a stoker in the ship if you can be an admiral of the navy. You have no right to be a colonel of a regiment if you can command a brigade; you have no right to be an engineer of a boat on river banks or near the coast if you can take the ocean steamer from New York to Liverpool. All you can do with utmost tension of body, mind and soul, you are bound to do; but, oh, have Christ in the enterprise. Christ in every voyage, Christ in every ship!

There are men who ask God to help them at the start of great enterprises. He has been with them in the past. No trouble can overthrow them. The storms might come down from the top of Mount Hermon and lash Gennesaret into foam and into agony, but it could not hurt them. But here is another man who starts out in worldly enterprise, and he depends upon the uncertainties of this life. He has no God to help him. After awhile the storm comes and tosses off the masts of the ship. He puts out his lifeboat. The sheriff and the auctioneer try to help him off. They can't help him off. He must go down—no Christ in the ship. Here are young men just starting out in life. Your life will be made up of sunshine and shadow. There may be in it arctic blasts or tropical tornadoes. I know not what is before you, but I know if you have Christ with you all shall be well.

You may seem to get along without the religion of Christ while everything goes smoothly, but after awhile, when sorrow hovers over the soul, when the waves of trial dash clear over the hurricane deck and the bowsprit is shivered and the yardarms are swept into the sea and the gangway is crowded with piratical disasters—oh, what would you then do without Christ in the ship? Young man, take God for your portion, God for your guide, God for your help, then all is well—all is well for time, all shall be well forever. Blessed is that man who puts in the Lord his trust. He shall never be confounded.

But my subject also impresses me with the fact that when people start to follow Christ they must not expect smooth sailing. These disciples got into the small boats, and I have no doubt they said: "What a

beautiful day this is! What a smooth sea! What a bright sky this is! How delightful is sailing in this boat! And as for the waves under the keel of the boat, why, they only make the motion of our little boat the more delightful." But when the winds swept down and the sea was tossed into wrath, then they found that following Christ was not smooth sailing. So you have found it; so I have found it. Did you ever notice the end of the life of the apostles of Jesus Christ? You would say that if evermen ought to have had a smooth life, a smooth departure, then those men, the disciples of Jesus Christ, ought to have had such a departure and such a life.

St. James lost his head. St. Philip was hung to death on a pillar. St. Matthew had his life dashed out with a halberd. St. Mark was dragged to death through the streets. St. James the Less was beaten to death with a fuller's club. St. Thomas was struck through with a spear. They did not find following Christ smooth sailing. Oh, John Huss in the fire, Hugh McKail in the hour of martyrdom, the Albigenes, the Waldenses, the Scotch Covenanters—did they find it smooth sailing?

But why go to history when I can find all around me a score of illustrations of the truth of this subject—that young man in the store trying to serve God while his employer scoffs at Christianity, the young men in the same store antagonistic to the Christian religion, teasing him, tormenting him about his religion, trying to get him mad? They succeed in getting him mad, saying, "You're a pretty Christian!" Does this young man find it smooth sailing when he tries to follow Christ? Here is a Christian girl. Her father despises the Christian religion; her mother despises the Christian religion; her brothers and sisters scoff at the Christian religion; she can hardly find a quiet place in which to say her prayers. Did she find it smooth sailing when she tried to follow Jesus Christ? Oh, no; all who would live the life of the Christian religion must suffer persecution. If you do not find it in one way, you will get it in another way.

My subject also impresses me with the fact that good people sometimes get very much frightened. In the tones of these disciples as they rushed into the back part of the boat I find they are frightened almost to death. They say, "Master, earnest Thou not that we perish?" They had no reason to be frightened, for Christ was in the boat. I suppose if we had been there we would have been just as much affrighted. Perhaps more.

In all ages very good people get very much affrighted. It is often so in our day, and men say: "Why, look at the bad lectures; look at the spiritualistic societies; look at the various errors going over the church of God. We are going to founder; the church is going to perish; she is going down." Oh, how many good people are affrighted by triumphant iniquity in our day and think the church of Jesus Christ and the cause of righteousness are going to be overthrown and are just as much affrighted as the disciples of my text were affrighted. Don't worry, don't fret, as though iniquity were going to triumph over righteousness.

A lion goes into a cavern to sleep. He lies down, with his shaggy mane covering the paws. Meanwhile the spiders spin a web across the mouth of the cavern and say, "We have captured him." Gossamer thread after gossamer thread is spun until the whole front of the cavern is covered with the spiders' web and the spiders say, "The lion is done; the lion is fast." After awhile the lion has got through sleeping. He rouses himself, he shakes his mane, he walks out into the sunlight, he does not even know the spiders' web is spun, and with his voice he shakes the mountain.

So men come, spinning their sophistries and skepticism about Jesus Christ. He seems to be sleeping. They say: "We have captured the Lord. He will never come forth again upon the nation. Christ is captured, and captured forever. His religion will never make any conquest among men." But after awhile the "lion of the tribe of Judah" will rouse himself and come forth to shake mightily the nations. What is a spider's web to the aroused lion? Give truth and error a fair grapple, and truth will come off victor.

I learn once more from this subject that Christ can hush a tempest. It did seem as if everything must go to ruin. The disciples had given up the idea of managing the ship. The crew were entirely demoralized, yet Christ rises, and He puts His foot on the storm, and it crouches at His feet. Oh, yes, Christ can hush the tempest! You have had trouble. Perhaps it was the little child taken away from you—the sweetest child of the household, the one who asked the most curious questions and stood around you with the greatest fondness, and the spade dug down through your bleeding heart. Perhaps it was an only son, and your heart has ever since been like a desolated castle, the owls of the night hooting among the falling rafters and the crumbling stairways.

Perhaps it was an aged mother. You always went to her with your troubles. She was in your home to welcome your children into life, and when they died she was there to pity you. That old hand will do you no more kindness. That white lock of hair you put away in the casket or in the locked did not look as well as it usually did when she brushed it away from her wrinkled brow in the home circle or in the country church. Or, your property gone, you said, "I have so much bank stock, I have so many government securities, I have so many houses, I have so many farms"—all gone, all gone.

Why, all the storms that ever trampled with their thunders, all the shipwrecks, have not been worse than this to you. Yet you have not been completely overthrown. Why? Christ hushed the tempest. Your little one was taken away. Christ says: "I have that little one. I can take care of him as well as you can, better than you can, oh, bereaved mother!" Hushing the tempest! When your property went away, God said, "There are treasures in heaven, in banks that never break."

There is one storm into which we will all have to run the moment when we let go of this life and try to take hold of the next, when we will want all the grace we can have—we will want it all. Yonder I see a Christian soul rocking on the surges of death. All the powers of darkness seem let out against that soul—the swirling wave, the thunder of the sky, the screaming wind, all seem to unite together—but that soul is not troubled, there is no sighing, there are no tears; plenty of tears in the room at the departure, but he weeps no tears; calm, satisfied, peaceful, all is well. Jesus hushing the tempest! By the flash of the storm you see the harbor just ahead, and you are making for that harbor. Strike eight bells. All is well. Into the harbor of heaven now we glide; We're home at last, home at last. Softly we drift on its bright, silvery tide. We're home at last, home at last. Glory to God, all our dangers are o'er. We stand secure on the glorified shore. Glory to God, we will shout evermore. We're home at last, home at last.

Lumber Exports Greater.

The lumber exports from the United States for the last year were twenty-four per cent. greater than for the previous twelve months.

THE SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON COMMENTS
FOR SEPTEMBER 5.

Lesson Text: "Gentles Giving For Jewish Christians." II Cor. ix., 1-11. Golden Text: II Cor. viii., 9.—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

1. "For as touching the ministering to the saints, it is superfluous for me to write to you." The great privilege of ministering to others, whether in things temporal or spiritual, is a very Godlike one, for "The Son of man came not to be ministered unto, but to minister, and to give His life a ransom for many (Math. xx., 28). He is our great and only example in all things if we have first of all truly received Him and thus been saved by His blood (Eph. i., 6, 7). Until we are saved by Him we cannot serve Him, but when once we have become children of God by faith in Him then our great work is to serve the living and true God.

2. "Your zeal hath provoked very many." As we consider Him of whom it is written, "The zeal of thine house hath eaten me up" (Ps. lxi., 9; John ii., 17), and who, though He was rich, yet for our sakes became poor, that we through His poverty might be rich (II Cor. viii., 9), we will be increasingly filled with His spirit and manifest His zeal (II Cor. iii., 18). Then as others see Him in us they will admire Him and want to be like Him. When once we are saved by Him, He asks us to hand over to Him our bodies that He may dwell in us and walk in us to the glory of God the Father (Rom. xii., 1, 2; II Cor. vi., 16; viii., 5).

3. "Yet have I sent the brethren lest our boasting of you should be in vain in this behalf; that, as I said, ye may be ready." There is often a seeming readiness that does not always result in a performance, either through lack of sincerity or some temptation of the adversary. Hence Paul sent Titus and a brother whose praise was in all the churches (II Cor. viii., 16-18) designating them both as "the messengers of the churches, the glory of Christ." To these brethren, and through them, the believers at Corinth were to show the proof of their love.

4. "Lest haply if they of Macedonia come with me and find you unprepared, we should be ashamed in this same confident boasting." If we trust in people and in their promises, we shall be very apt to be ashamed, for the best intentions of people may come to naught. John, by the Spirit, exhorts us so to abide in Christ that we shall not be ashamed before Him at His coming (I John ii., 28). If God is working in us, His thoughts and works are sure to be fulfilled (Isa. xiv., 24; Jer. li., 29). But if we are, apart from Him, seeking to accomplish somewhat, it will be very apt to fail through.

5. "Therefore I thought it necessary to exhort the brethren, that they would go before unto you and make up beforehand your bounty." There seems to me to be a little more of looking to men than to God in all this exhortation and fearfulness on the part of Paul. It seems a good deal like the way things are done to-day, rather than when, in the days of Moses, the people gave so willingly and abundantly that they had to be restrained from bringing (Ex. xxxvii., 6, 7).

6. "But this I say, He which soweth sparingly shall reap also sparingly, and he which soweth bountifully shall reap also bountifully." Or, as it is written in Prov. xi., 24, "There is that scattereth and yet increaseth, and there is that withholdeth more than is meet, but it tendeth to poverty." And again in Prov. xiii., 7, "There is that maketh himself rich, yet hath nothing; there is that maketh himself poor yet hath great riches." No farmer expects a great harvest from a small sowing; how can a Christian think otherwise?

7. "Every man according as he purposeth in his heart, so let him give; not grudgingly or of necessity, for God loveth a cheerful giver." All service to be acceptable must be heart service unto God, in the name of the Lord Jesus and in the power of the Spirit. Those who worship God must worship Him in spirit and in truth. No more outward form counts for anything. God so loved that He gave. The Son of God loved me and gave Himself for me, and unless we cheerfully give we have not His spirit. The Greek word *hilaros*, here translated cheerful, is not found elsewhere. You can easily see in it our word *hilarity*, suggesting God's pleasure in one who gives with laughter because he is so glad of the opportunity.

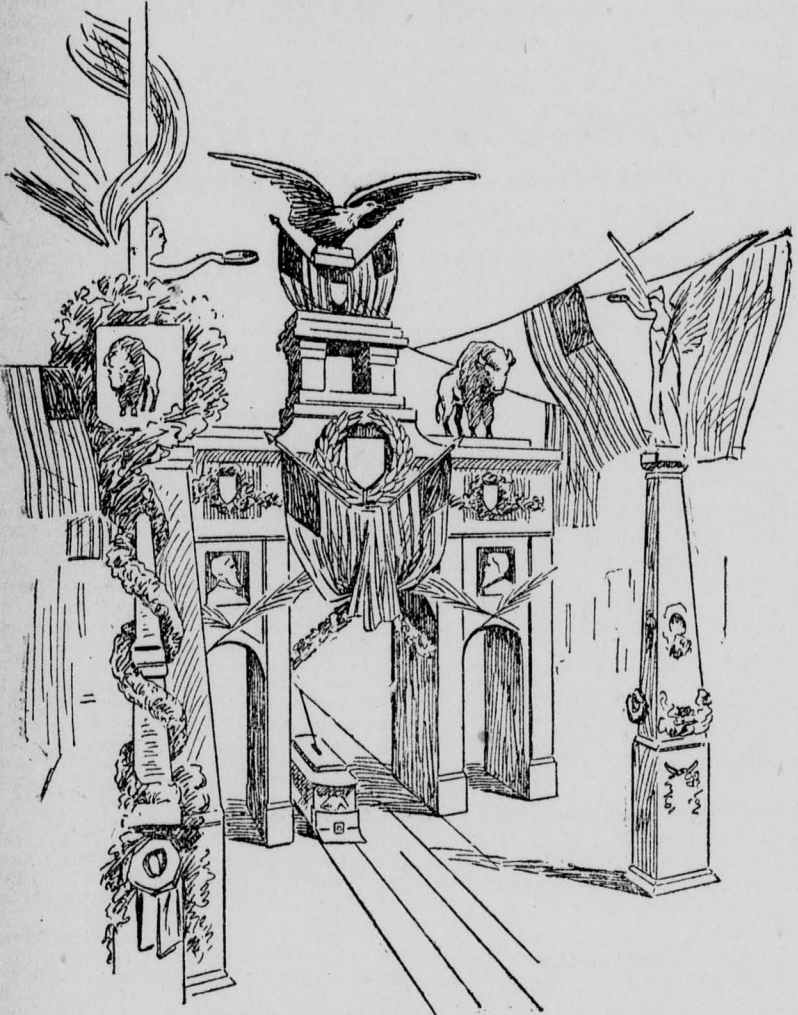
8. "And God is able to make all grace abound toward you; that ye always, having all sufficiency in all things may abound in every good work." However close one may be naturally, and not inclined to give, the exceeding, abundant grace of God is able to transform even such a one into a hilarious giver, and such a miracle of grace brings great glory to God. So in every other phase of the Christian life God is able to make manifest in the most unlikely person the very spirit of Christ. "Not that we are sufficient of ourselves to think anything as of ourselves, but our sufficiency is of God" (II Cor. iii., 5). A very little Christian living and Christian work seem to satisfy many who bear his beautiful names—penuries for God, but dollars many for a bicycle, or a spring suit, or cigars, or a ball dress; a few moments for him, but many hours a day for recreation which must be had.

9, 10. This parenthesis is a quotation from a psalm (cxli.), which speaks of the blessedness of the upright man who lives in the fear of the Lord; to such God will give the power of doing good beyond their utmost thought. He will not only provide that which we are to scatter, but He will bless it as we scatter it and cause it to increase and multiply like the five loaves of the lad which fed the 5000. The seed to be sown is His, whether it be seed in the form of His word or money or good deeds. "The seed is the word of God." "The silver is mine and the gold is mine, saith the Lord of Hosts." "Good works are also prepared for us to walk in" (Luke viii., 11; Hag. ii., 8; Eph. ii., 10). When God sees any one who is willing faithfully to scatter seed, He will abundantly supply both the seed and His blessing, without which there can be no increase (I Cor. iii., 7).

11. "Being enriched in everything to all bountifulness, which causeth through us thanksgiving to God." As we pass on the good things of God people are blessed and God is glorified, and the unspeakable gift, our Lord Jesus Christ Himself, is magnified. In everything we are enriched by Him in all utterance and knowledge (I Cor. i., 5) and blessed with all spiritual blessings and everything pertaining to life and godliness (Eph. i., 3; II Pet. i., 3), that we may be channels through which He can pass on, or make these things known to others. "I will bless thee, and thou shalt be a blessing." "Freely ye have received, freely give" (Gen. xii., 2; Math. x., 8). —Lesson Helper

Canada's Wheat Crop.

The wheat crop of Canada this year will be 50,000,000 bushels, or fully 10,000,000 more than last year, the increase being in Manitoba, where the harvest is now in progress and where the crops will probably escape any material frost damage this season.



TRIUMPHAL ARCH.

(Under this handsomely decorated design the Veterans' parade marched.)

first event of the week of the encampment. Camp Jewitt, a tent city erected for the accommodation of visiting veterans, was at once opened by General Clarkson.

The features of the second day were the arrival of President McKinley, accompanied by Secretary Alger and Governor Black, of New York; the banquet to the President and the parade of the Naval Veterans and ex-Prisoners of War.

Buffalo was elaborately decorated in honor of the veterans. Bunting of the color of the flag, draped, suspended, woven and festooned, floated everywhere. Here and there a knot of black crape stooped out in sombre relief from the profusion of gay colorings, telling its story of those whom death has mustered from the long line of blue. Buildings, public and private, on almost every street bore proof of the lavish



GENERAL THADDEUS G. CLARKSON.
(Retiring Commander-in-Chief of the G. A. R.)

expenditure of money, of ingenuity, skill and art. Nearly every window in the business section has some catchy design intended to compliment the old soldiers. Life figures of men in blue and gray grasping each other by the hand, stacks of arms twined with the Stars and Stripes, tents, glowing campfires and everything pertaining to the incidents and art of war, served for the decoration maker. In Main street, opposite the Erie County Bank building, and St. Paul's Church, and at the junction of several streets, stood the welcome arch. It is a monster structure in the form of a monogram composed of the letters, "G. A. R." Looking northward from Lafayette square the glistening facade of the triumphal arch stands out like a massive wall of granite across Main street. The structure is built to represent a piece of solid masonry, standing high above the street, and penetrated by three arches. The large centre arch spans the street at a sufficient width to permit the passing of the marching columns

amused Executive. As the blue ranks forged unendingly down the street, cries came from the soldiers: "Hello, comrade!" Perhaps the most beautiful picture that moved past the President was fourteen past commanders of the Department of Minnesota, bearing an American flag twenty-two by thirty-six feet. It was stretched from shoulder to shoulder and the spectators had heaped it with flowers.

Wisconsin carried at the head of its column a large stuffed badger. Lucius Fairchild Post, of Milwaukee, the oldest G. A. R. post in the United States, led with 280 men in line.

New York had 12,000 men in line. Pennsylvania came next with 9000. Commander Shaw, of the Department of New York, prepared a picture of war days. It was the grouping of old battle flags and their one-legged and one-armed defenders. Six heralds of home, with trumpets, followed the Commander and three members of his staff, forming a line abreast.

Then followed the group of battle flags. Then came several one-legged veterans walking on crutches, followed by two lines of one-armed veterans. Back of this was a carriage containing the widow and two daughters of the heroic Cushing, the destroyer of the famous "ram" Albemarle.

When the last man had passed the stand the President was driven back to his hotel. At night he attended a reception at Music Hall where he shook hands with 5000 people.

FED 1400 AMERICANS.

General Lee Tells How He Spent the Ten Thousand Dollar Relief Fund.

United States Consul-General Lee, to Cuba, in a report to the State Department, says that the \$10,000 placed to the credit of the relief fund on May 22, last, was equivalent to 10,975 Spanish dollars. This fund, which, he says, was expended with the greatest care and economy, is nearly exhausted. With it about 1400 destitute Americans have been fed daily and provided with necessary medicines. It cost nine and one-half cents, United States money, for each person per day, or even less, for transportation is taken from the relief fund. One hundred and eleven persons have had transportation purchased for them to various points in the United States. About ninety-five per cent. of the 1400 destitute persons are naturalized American citizens, but who have resided in Cuba for a long time, and whose business is there. Many of them, the report says, do not speak English. A large number have never been in the United States, being the wives and children of naturalized citizens.

PENAL COLONY FOR ANARCHISTS.

Spain Proposes It, and Italy, Russia, Germany, and Austria Want It.

The Madrid correspondent of the Cologne Gazette says that Spain has proposed to the Powers the establishment of a penal colony, where dangerous Anarchists of all Nations can be confined for life.

Italy, Austria, Russia, and Germany have received the proposal favorably, but France has made no reply to it. The correspondent adds that Great Britain, Switzerland, and the United States probably will not consent to be parties to such an agreement.

Newsy Notes.

The most encouraging feature of the reports showing the return of business activity is, that they come in small as well as large places. When every community finds itself busily employed, the professional agitator finds his occupation gone and the country prosperous.

Up in the Klondike district it is said the barbers charge \$1 for shaving a man. After the customer is gone, the barber pans out the whiskers and it is no trouble at all to take from one batch \$10 to \$15 worth of gold dust. There is where the wind blows through to good advantage.

An act likely to give general satisfaction was approved by the Governor on May 19th last. It provides punishment for breaking in or entering a school house or committing any sort of trespass or injury to school property of any description. The punishment is a fine not exceeding \$100, or imprisonment not exceeding six months, either or both at the discretion of the court.

The monthly statement of the collections of internal revenue show the total collections during July to have been \$19,472,658, an increase as compared with July, 1896, of \$5,213,976. There is an exceptional increase in the receipts from fermented liquors, due to large purchases of beer stamps in anticipation of the increased tax from 92½ cents to \$1 per barrel.

One of the most meritorious bills passed by the Legislature was the Focht bill, which contemplates the removing of 20,000 aliens from the Public Institutions of the state and to place a safeguard that will forever keep our state free from the expense that has amounted to \$1,500,000 annually. Many of the states have had similar laws for many years.

The other morning when train No. 20 pulled out of Altoona it was thirty minutes late, and the six vestibuled coaches and six Pullmans were hauled by two big class L engines with eighty-inch drivers weighing about 135,000 pounds each. The total weight of the engines and train was estimated at 1,430,000 pounds, and over part of the road this tremendous weight was hauled at a rate of seventy-five miles an hour, so that when Harrisburg was reached the train was only a few minutes late.

Conrad Rice, a fifty-five-year-old farmer, Saville township, Perry county, wants a divorce from his wife. Rice alleges extreme cruelty—as his grounds for annulment of the marriage contract. The petition sets forth that on stated date the wife of the petitioner tried to poison him by placing paris green in his coffee. The poisonous substance was discovered, however, before the coffee was swallowed. This action is one of the closing scenes of a long drama of domestic unhappiness.

In July, 1896, applications for pensions aggregated 2,898, while in June, 1897, there were 40,169, largely for increases and for widows and minor children. Commissioner Evans attributes this large increase of claims to two reasons. The first is that the hard times have made many men apply for pensions who had not previously needed them, and the second is the general feeling throughout the country that the claims of pensioners would be given more favorable consideration by the present administration than by the last. He thinks the high-water mark of pensions has been reached, and that now the number of applications will begin to decrease.

Mrs. James Woodal, Ayr township, Fulton county, is the mother of eight children and two grandchildren. She is sixty-five years of age. During the past harvest she ate her

breakfast at home, walked two and a half miles, did each day a man's work in the field, walked home in the evening—doing this daily through grain cutting and hauling in. One day she pitched six loads of wheat on the wagon; at another time, built several loads, and she made a full hand pitching sheaves in the mow. At the close of harvest she walked home with nineteen dollars and a quarter in cash in her pocket. She has no use for porous plasters and believes the secret of health and prosperity lies in willingness to use one's hands in some useful employment.

A Cure for Bilious Colic.
RESOURCE, Screven Co., Ga.—I have been subject to attacks of bilious colic for several years. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is the only sure relief. It acts like a charm. One dose of it gives relief when all other remedies fail.—G. D. SHARP. For sale by J. G. Gillam.

Weyler is continuing his policy of starvation in Cuba. As an instance in the town of La Esperanza the markets and stores have been closed and the result is starvation and horrible suffering among the inhabitants. Any person attempting to leave the town to procure food or for any other purpose is shot down in his tracks by the Spanish soldiers. The town had a population of 8,000.

It Saves the Croupy Children.
SEAVIEW, VA.—We have a splendid sale on Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and our customers coming from far and near, speak of it in the highest terms. Many have said that their children would have died of croup if Chamberlain's Cough Remedy had not been given.—KELLMAN & OURREN. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by J. G. Gillam.

NIAGARA FALLS.
\$10 Excursions via Pennsylvania Railroad.

The last two ten-day excursions of the present season to Niagara Falls via Pennsylvania Railroad will leave Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington on September 4 and 16. An experienced tourist agent and chaperon accompany each excursion.

Excursion tickets, good for return passage on any regular train, exclusive of limited express trains, within ten days, will be sold at \$10 from Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington and all points on the Delaware Division; \$9.70 from Lancaster; \$8.60 from Altoona and Harrisburg; \$8.25 from Wilkesbarre; \$5.80 from Williamsport; and at proportionate rates from other points. A stop-over will be allowed at Buffalo, Rochester and Watkins returning.

A special train of Pullman parlor cars and day coaches will be run with each excursion.

In connection with excursion of September 4, excursion tickets will be sold September 7, 8 and 9 from Niagara Falls to Toronto, via Lewistown and steamer, at rate of \$1.50 for the round trip, on account of the Victorian Era Exposition and Industrial Fair, to be held at Toronto August 30 to September 11, 1897.

For further information apply to nearest ticket agent, or address Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia. 8-30-2t.

Tetter, Salt-Rheum and Eczema.
The intense itching and smarting incident to these diseases is instantly allayed by applying Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment. Many very bad cases have been permanently cured by it. It is equally efficient for itching piles and a favorite remedy for sore nipples; chapped hands, chilblains, frost bites and chronic sore eyes. 25 cts. per box.

Dr. Cady's Condition Powders, are just what a horse needs when in bad condition. Tonic, blood purifier and vermifuge. They are not food but medicine and the best in use to put a horse in prime condition. Price 25 cents per package.

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People who buy at his place have known this all along. People who buy elsewhere find it out after one purchase.

Huntingdon, Pa., 6-30.

—Lewistown Gazette: While Christ. Lyter and wife, of this place, were returning from the K. V. picnic on Thursday evening in a buggy, they were run into by a two-horse team above Reedsville. Their horse was knocked down, buggy upset and wrecked and the occupants thrown under the horse and buggy all in a confused pile. The horse fell across Mr. Lyter's breast and head, and while no bones were broken he was badly bruised and is yet very sore. Mrs. Lyter fell under the buggy and was knocked senseless and had to be carried into the toll gate house, where she lay unconscious for some time. She has since suffered considerably with her head.

—Harold H. Kulp, of Stowe, Montgomery county, is in danger of losing his life from the effects of a spider bite. While in Philadelphia a short time ago, Mr. Kulp was awakened one night by a stinging sensation in the right arm. The bed was searched and a small black spider was discovered. The man was placed under medical treatment, but the poison baffled all the remedies applied and spread through his entire system until his life is despaired of. The man has been reduced to a skeleton.

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